The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XI. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1878. NO. 17.

The Yolo Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

M. W. THOMAS.....Agent.

Office—Freeman's Block, cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS:

One copy, one year.....$4 00
If paid in advance.....3 00
One copy, six months.....2 00
In advance.....1 50
One copy, three months.....1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (9 lines or less), first insertion..$1 50
Each subsequent insertion.....1 00

A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.

Legal advertising at rates established by law.

Star (*) notices in the local department, ten cents a line for the first and five cts. a line for each subsequent insertion.

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Forty Acres of Land

FOR SALE

ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Rupley's corner on the south side of Main street, known as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment,

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

This site affords the advantages of a Town without having to bear the taxation that land does within the incorporation. The land is of the best quality, and as a water-ditch runs along the south side of it, can easily be irrigated.

For particulars, address PATRICK CASEY, Williams, Colusa County, or inquire at this office. my17-tf

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Etc.

ALWAYS TO BE FOUND AT

G. W. GREENE'S JEWELRY STORE, MAIN STREET,

COLLEGE BLOCK, - - WOODLAND,

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. mh1-1m

A. WEAVER, HAS REMOVED From his old stand to his new building,

East of Washington Hall, MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

Where he is prepared to do all kinds of

BLACKSMITHING, WAGON-MAKING.

AND REPAIRING ON SHORT NOTICE,

In the Best Manner and at Reasonable Rates. mh5w3m

GRAND REDUCTION IN PRICES!

A. BUTZ, MERCHANT TAILOR

Informs the Public that he will make Clothing at Greatly Reduced Prices, and a

GOOD FIT GUARANTEED IN EVERY CASE!

Business Suits,.....$30.
Pants,.....$6 to $14.
Dress Suits to Order,..$35 to $60.

Don't fail to call and examine my stock before going elsewhere, all my own manufacture. ☞ Remember the place.

MAIN ST., OPP. GOOD TEMPLAR HALL, WOODLAND. felw

LIVERY & FEED STABLES!

I have again assumed charge, personally, of the well known, old-established EL DORADO Livery and Feed Stables, Near the Exchange Hotel, Woodland, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Good Livery Turnouts furnished. Animals Boarded and cared for on reasonable terms. [jy5w] T. C. POCKMAN.

L. MACHEFERT, JEWELRY STORE

CRAFT HOTEL BUILDING, Woodland, - - - - Cal.

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line. Agency of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE. feldw

J. BORACH, (SUCCESSOR TO HALL & PENDEGAST,) DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, CACHEVILLE, CAL.

All kinds of Country Produce Bought at the Highest Market Price. mh6w3m

WOODLAND BAKERY, OTTO SCHLUER, Prop'r,

Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.

Wedding Cakes Supplied to Order.

BAKERY ON FIRST STREET Near Capital Hotel. felw

J. W. KING, PHOTOGRAPHER, Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. feldw

Dale & Co., PIONEER MUSIC STORE, No. 185 J St., Sacramento, AGENTS FOR THE Knabe Piano Fortes and the Prince's Organs.

☞ New Music received every day. Instruments Tuned and Repaired. Zephyr Wools and Embroideries. Toys and Fancy Goods in great variety. ja22w1f

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE! Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

A full stock of Stationery, School Books, Pictures, Musical Instruments, etc. CATHOLIC BOOKS AND PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

All goods selected with care, and will be sold at a reasonable profit. Please give me a call. feldw GEO. C. ST. LOUIS.

STERLING G. HARPER, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Practices in all the Courts of the State. Office over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Woodland. ja4dw

DR. A. STRONG, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. ja30dw

A. N. DICK, DENTIST. One door West of Express Office (up stairs), Main St., Woodland, Cal. Laughing Gas Administered. fe28tf

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. feldw

C. E. PINKHAM, M.D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, OFFICE OVER THE BANK, WOODLAND, CAL. Office hours—8 to 9 A.M., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 P.M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P.M. ja22dw

W. C. WILSON. L. B. HOLMES, HOLMES & WILSON, DENTISTS. Office in Bank Building. All work warranted first-class. Terms reasonable. June 5th, 1877. felw

F. E. BAKER, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public. Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office at Court House, Woodland, feldw

W. B. TREADWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Woodland, Cal. Office at the Court House. feldw

E. R. BUSH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Searcher of Records and Conveyancer. Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. feldw

DR. W. T. LUCAS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. feldw

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Office, over Bank of Woodland; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. feldw

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, opposite Postoffice, Woodland, Cal. Orders may be left at Elston & White's Drug Store. feldw

A. C. KEAN, TREASURER AND TAX COLLECTOR Of Yolo County. Office at the Court House, Woodland, Cal. feldw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN. HAYMOND & ALLEN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. ja17w

DR. B. H. PIERSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, corner College and Main streets, Woodland. fe3w

JOHN A. BROWN, COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY, Is prepared to do surveying in any part of the county. Office in the Court House, Woodland. feldw

DR. HENRY M. KIER, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER OFFICE—With J. W. Snowball, Main Street, Knight's Landing, Cal. ja22w

J. C. BALL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY, OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja21w

W. R. HINKSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. ja10w

DR. A. B. MERRITT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, WOODLAND, CAL. Orders left at Proctor's Drug Store will be promptly attended to. ja8w

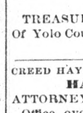
Card—Prompt Payment.

WOODLAND, February 18, 1878.

To Geo. D. Fiske, Manager Yolo County Branch Home Mutual Insurance Co. of Cal.:

DEAR SIR:—Allow me to tender to you, and through you to the Company you represent, my thanks for the prompt payment of my loss under Policy No. 81,381—by the fire of Feb. 4th—and I take this method to recommend your Company to all desiring the benefits of Fire Insurance. Yours truly, A. DINZLER. fe19w3t

TO THE LADIES —OF— Woodland and Yolo County!



MRS. OGBURN, *MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,*

Having just returned from the Bay with a full assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods, Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart,

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine! One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING. de21

ELLIS DAVIDSON, SUCCESSOR TO M. HILER, Photographer,

Is under full headway at the old stand,

EAST OF THE EXCHANGE HOTEL.

Children's Pictures!

Are made a Specialty, and great pains will be taken to secure satisfactory likenesses.

☞ *PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES!*

mh5w3m ELLIS DAVIDSON, Proprietor.

RUPTURE!

Use no more Metal Trusses! No more suffering from iron hoops or steel springs.

Pierce's Patent Magnetic Elastic Truss is worn with ease and comfort NIGHT AND DAY and will perform radical cures when all others fail. Reader, if ruptured, try one; you will never regret it. Send for Illustrated Book and Price List. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, 609 Sacramento Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Sent by mail to all parts of the world. [se6w

REMEMBER, WE KEEP NOTHING BUT It strictly Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes. ELSTON & WHITE.

Our Representatives—Constitutional Convention—News.

CACHEVILLE, Feb. 26, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As there have been some articles published lately claiming to be the expressions of certain sections upon the course of our Representatives, I deem it but simple justice to them to say a word for this locality. In the first place they did not comply with the wishes of everyone in the choice of United States Senator; but as they were not pledged upon that question they were free to act in accordance with the dictates of their own judgment. As gentlemen of ability and experience their judgment must be good; so upon that score we hold them "not guilty." Upon the "Gag Law," in the opinion of many they erred; but doubtless, like many others, they voted hastily and upon a misapprehension of the circumstances that demanded it. Let that be as it may, we are satisfied that they were conscientious in what they did, and that it was no part of their intention to fetter or oppress, in any way, the workingmen of this State; but their intention was to prevent the destruction of life and property, which they believed imminent. These are the particulars in which they have gone at variance to the opinions of many. In the main their course has given the greatest satisfaction. We are proud that we have Representatives who, by their influence and ability, wield so much power in shaping the legislation of this State. Since the session began the people of this county have been filled with the pleasing consciousness that we have Representatives, not merely in name, but in truth and reality, and despite a few sickly chipperings here and there, the people look upon them with pride and admiration. We did not expect them to come out here to Cacheville or Knight's Landing and fritter away the time that belonged to the whole county in useless consultation upon the "Hen Ordinance" or "Refractory Goat Laws." Upon the contrary, when we elected them we of course entrusted our interests to their keeping, and we are highly gratified to see them stay so closely at their post of duty. Upon the whole, the course of our Representatives shows that they are not only representing Woodland but the whole of their respective districts; that they also recognize the duty they owe to the State as a whole, and that their ability, fearlessness and independence merit the approval of every reflecting person.

There seems to be a feeling among certain classes that this is a bad time to have a Constitutional Convention. It is not easy to understand the exact reason for this belief. It may be that the strength the workingmen are developing gives rise to the fear that they may get a controlling interest, and transfuse some of the spirit of their platform into the new constitution. It may be only those who are beneficiaries under our old constitution who are anticipating changes that will be to their detriment. At any rate we hope that when the election takes place men will be chosen who have recommendations other than a chronic hankering after office, and who understand the various requirements of their own sections and something of the State at large. In short, we want men who have common sense enough to know what to do, honesty enough to act upon their convictions, and power and influence enough to carry them out. If such men compose the convention the people need not fear the consequences.

If you want the local news of this part of the country just republish the last letter of "Independent Farmery" for the news is just the same now as it was then: roads bad, weather wet, some houses blown down and some washed off, some people glad and some mad, some "cuss" and some "read the bible." M.

Another Workingmen's Meeting.

In response to the call published in the DEMOCRAT, a large crowd gathered at the Town Hall, Wednesday evening for the purpose of organizing a Workingmen's Club. The room was packed, and many were compelled to remain outside. J. W. Peek was called to the chair and stated the object of the meeting. C. C. Scott was chosen Secretary pro tem. Mr. Peek then addressed the meeting, but owing to the crowd we were unable to get near enough the speaker to hear his remarks. After he concluded a Committee consisting of John Mull, Warren Powers, B. F. Ready, Charles Miller and T. C. Pockman, was appointed to prepare a set of resolutions and draft a constitution for adoption by the club, said committee to report at the next meeting. A resolution was then handed in by Geo. H. Parker and was referred to the above committee.

Several gentlemen, among whom were Messrs. Ball, Lawson, Miller, Pockman and C. C. Scott, were called out and briefly addressed the meeting. Most of the speakers disclaimed any antagonism to the club organized at Central Hall Friday evening last, but counseled harmony, and urged united action among all the workingmen in the great work before them, that of eliminating the Chinese element from our midst, and insuring legislature in the future under which the poor would have equal rights with the rich. A motion was then made to adjourn to meet at the Court house Thursday evening, March 7th, at 7 o'clock P.M., which was carried, and the meeting adjourned.

Arizona Mines, Etc.

We have not been blessed with a season of excitement in Arizona mining stocks for several days, and in answer to the many inquiries as to what has become of the curbstone brokers, and especially as to the whereabouts of the original old phantigrade, we can only say we don't know. That the mines of the Globe District, in which so many of our citizens are interested, are valuable, there is hardly any doubt. We have always contended that the McMillan, including the Little Mac., was exceedingly rich in silver deporits and we still have hopes that the Excelsior will show up nobly before long. The Blue Bird is undoubtedly a good mine, and with proper management we do not see why they all should not become very valuable property. What the little bear movement, instituted by a former prominent bull a day or so ago indicated, we are unable to say, but suppose it was simply put out as a feeler, so to speak. The gentleman in question is too much interested in the ultimate success of the McMillan to organize a raid on the transient stock at this time. We advise the holders of this stock to rest easy, believing that the time is not far distant when they will begin to reap a rich return for their investment in the way of dividends. By the way, what has become of the Yuba River mine? We are hungry for news concerning that enterprise. Let us have a report from the Yuba River.

Boston Wool Market.

Boston, February 27.—The demand for all kinds of wool is quite moderate, and prices remain generlly unchanged, manufacturers purchasing cautiously and are indifferent about future supplies. Recent movements show there is even a limit to combing and delaine fleeces, Coarse grades have been about as depressed as any class of wool, and fine and medium grades only are sought after. California is in fair demand at 14@22c for Fall, and 20@33c for Spring, pulled wool, 30@46c for super and X.

A Word About Reclamation.

DUNNIGAN, Feb. 12th, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In an editorial or comment in Mr. Wag.'s falsifying little monopoly sheet of February 1st, in regard to a bill presented by Mr. Hart of Colusa, in the Assembly, in relation to Swamp Land District No. 108, lying in Yolo and Colusa counties, he says that the bill is in the interest of three or four persons to give them the privilege of cutting loose from the District. Now, that is just what the bill is for, and we claim to be able to attend to our business without importing guardians from San Francisco, who want to rob us, and dam us up in the tules. The *Mail* says that three or four individuals, viz: J. P. Bullock and George Hagar, with a few others have fought the Trustees through all the courts of the State. Now, gentlemen, would you pay an unjust debt just for the sake of having Mr. Wagstaff call you fine fellows? I think not, and if there is a man in the District that would, San Francisco ought to furnish him a guardian. To refute the assertion I will say, and substantiate it, too, that outside of the few who are included in the ring and share in the spoils, every individual in District No. 108 wants just such a law as Mr. Hart has introduced in the Legislature. As the law now stands on the statute book, it is a virtual confiscation of our property. It is taxation without representation. There are twenty-three or twenty-four persons included inside the Reclamation in Yolo county who are in favor of the bill, and all of the Colusa citizens that are inside the District are in favor of the passage of such a bill. We object to paying men for wasting our money for no good to anyone, except it be to those parties who get paid for doing nothing, wearing fine clothes and driving fast teams. We claim to be rational creatures and capable of attending to our own business. I would like to know when the reclamation company ever kept off the water when there was any to get in. Never! The farmers along the border never failed to raise crops except when it was too dry or when the water was damned up and forced upon their land by the reclamation company, stopping up the mouth of Sycamore slough at Knights Landing in '72 and again the present year. The people do not look at the question in the right light. The water question stands thus: The United States gave the State of California certain swamp lands within the State, and the high land was sold by the government to individuals for the regular price of $1.25 per acre, and within railroad grants $2.50 per acre which was bona fide evidence that it was not swamp land. Again, the State sells her land to individuals and companies for the purpose of reclamation at one dollar per acre, when the purchaser paid down 20 per cent. and 7 per cent. per annum on the balance, but when the reclamation was commenced interest stopped and when the claim to have expended $2 per acre was proved the State paid them back their 20 per cent. and interest, and gave them a deed to their land. So it is plain to be seen that they are only out one dollar for the work, as the State donates to them one dollar per acre; and allowing the first assessment to be two dollars the swamp angels are only out one dollar, and the man that is on government land has to pay $1.25 for title.

I would like to know who pays Mr. Wag. for wagging his monopoly tail. May be he gets a net stand in the sucker pond above Knights Landing. I don't believe that more than one of the company takes his miserable sheet.

FAIR PLAY.

Change of Officers.

Last Monday the new officers were installed into the places to which they have been elected for the succeeding two years. Mr. Barney will continue his duties as Sheriff, he having been elected to succeed himself. He may be considered a new officer, however, having been the regular Republican nominee at the last election, whereas two years previous, he ran as an Independent (so-called.) Mr. Barney will then enter on his third term as Sheriff. He has made a good officer. D. M. Burns succeeds himself as County Clerk. Mr. Burns was also elected on the Republican ticket. His long experience in the office has rendered him wholly competent, and although he did not receive the support of the DEMOCRAT for re-election, yet we must say that he has discharged his duties as County Clerk in an unexceptional manner. J. A. Hiller, Recorder incumbent, will retire to make place for R. W. Megowan, elected on the Democratic ticket. We congratulate Mr. Megowan upon his good fortune, and at the same time award the praise due his predecessor for the manner in which the office has been conducted under his administration. Ever courteous, accommodating and polite, Uncle John Hiller leaves the Recorder's office under the universal encomium by the people of Yolo County, of "well done good and faithful servant." Mr. F. E. Baker steps down and out of the District Attorney's office and C. H. Garoutte will attend to the criminal element of Yolo for the succeeding two years. Mr. Baker has made an excellent District Attorney during his term of office and we regret to see him ably filled. His successor is a young man, and time only can tell whether he will fill the office with as much ability, together with as much economy to to the county, as Mr. Baker. A. C. Kean will enter upon his sixth term as County Treasurer, and this fact alone speaks in more forcible terms than any we can use of his eminent fitness for the place. As far as we know the present deputies will retain their positions with the exception of Mr. Ruland. We are not advised as to whom Mr. Megowan will appoint.

"Nemo" Chips In.

WOODLAND, March 2d, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It was my good fortune to attend a meeting of Workingmen at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening last, and I was highly gratified at the interest manifested, the hall being crowded to its utmost capacity. There were three kinds of workingmen present—1st, true workingmen; 2d, workingmen who employ Chinamen to do their work; 3d, wire-workingmen. The first class were most numerous, but the last was well represented. The words of encouragement and cheer so eloquently and beautifully expressed by the stalwart Peek, the hard-fisted Ball, the horny-handed Pockman, and the brawny-armed Lawson, warmed my heart, and must have been very composing to the down-trodden sons of toil who were so fortunate as to be present. It is very encouraging to a drowning man, buffetting the restless current of a mighty torrent to hear wafted over the waste of waters words of encouragement from men standing safe above the tide upon the bank of the stream. To be sure it would be better to send him a plank or put out in a boat for his rescue, but words are better than nothing, especially when spoken with singleness of heart and honest purpose. The Central Hall Club were wrong in endorsing the redoubtable Kearney when we have in our midst such excellent material for leaders.

NEMO.

New Patents.

Through Dewey & Co., S. F., we receive the following advanced list of U. S. Patents granted to Pacific Coast inventors, viz: Alvah C. Austin, Oakland, Cal., hydrant; S. J. Randall and J. O'Brien, Fort Ludlow, W. T., saw teeth; I. D. Cross, Reno, Nevada, fire escape; (trade-marks) Liebes Bros. & Co., S.F., cigars, (2).

RE-INCORPORATION BILL.

A week or so ago the Board of Trustees of this town prepared certain amendments to the town charter, and presented them to Mr. DeWitt with the request that they be introduced in the body of which he is a member as a bill amending the laws of our town. A bill including the amendments suggested has been prepared and, as will be seen, has been introduced in the Assembly. We have given the amendments a thorough inspection and believe them to be a great improvement on the law as it now stands. Let all the taxpayers of Woodland read the sections given below and judge for themselves of their merits:

An Act to Amend an Act Entitled "An Act to Re-Incorporate the Town of Woodland," Approved March Twenty-Fourth, Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-Four.

The People of the State of California, represented in Senate and Assembly do enact as follows:

SEC. 1. Section nineteen of said Act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

SECTION 19. The Board of Trustees may order any of such work to be done, after a notice of their intention to do so, signed by the Town Clerk and published for two weeks. Such notice shall specify in general terms the work to be done, and may refer to preliminary specifications on file for more definite description. At the expiration of such publication the Board shall be deemed to have acquired jurisdiction to order the doing of the work described in such notice, or of any part thereof; and all persons objecting shall, at or before the expiration of such publication, file with the Town Clerk a written statement of their objections; which objections shall be considered by the Board, and the determination of the Board shall be final and conclusive. All proceedings of the Board in relation to the works herein authorized may be had at either regular, adjourned, or called meetings; *provided*, that persons filing objections shall have at least one day's written or verbal notice of the time of the meeting at which such objections are to be considered.

SEC. 2. Section twenty of said Act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 20. Upon ordering the doing of any such work the Board of Trustees may, if necessary, cause a survey of the same to be made by some competent surveyor, who shall, within such time as may be directed by the Board, return to the Board the field notes, maps, or diagram thereof, together with full working specifications therefor; and, if no survey be necessary, the Board shall cause only such specifications to be made. If the Board approve the specifications, and if a survey has been made, the field notes, map, or diagram, they shall publish, for not less than one week, a notice inviting sealed proposals for doing such work, either as a whole or in parts; and may provide by order or by ordinance the terms and conditions upon which contracts may be awarded, except as herein otherwise provided. At the time fixed in the notice for opening the bids the Board may award the contracts, or may postpone the time of such award, and may also reject all bids; but in no case shall the contract be awarded to any but the lowest bidder. If all the bids are rejected, or if none are presented, the Board shall proceed to re-advertise for proposals. On the completion of the work the same shall be inspected by the Town Clerk, and if he find the same to be done in accordance with the contract and specifications he shall deliver to the contractor a certificate accordingly, and shall publish at least twice a notice of the giving of such certificate. At any time before the next regular meeting of the Board after such publication, any person objecting to the acceptance of such work by the Board may file his objections in writing, and the reasons therefor. At such meeting the Board shall hear all objections, and may accept or reject such work or any part thereof, or may postpone the hearing not more than one week. If the work be accepted the Board shall cause a warrant for the amount due the contractor to be drawn in his favor, to be paid out of the first money in the treasury applicable thereto.

SEC. 3. Section twenty-one of said Act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 21. The cost of the surveys, maps, diagrams and specifications of any such work, together with the costs of all work done within the space bounded by the side lines of two intersecting streets, shall be paid by the town. The cost of all other work shall be paid in the first instance by the town, but shall be at once collected by the town from those liable therefor, as provided in the next section. The provisions of this and the next section shall also apply to any work heretofore ordered, but for which no contract has been let.

SEC. 4. Section twenty-two of said Act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 22. The cost of all work, except as provided in the preceding section, shall be borne by the owners of the real estate fronting on the street where such work is done, and the cost of the work in each block shall be apportioned between the owners therein in proportion to their respective frontages; such costs to constitute a lien upon such real estate from and after the date of the order for such work. Upon the acceptance of any such work by the Board, the Marshal shall prepare an assessment roll of the cost thereof, apportioned as herein provided; which roll shall contain a description of each parcel assessed, the amount of the charge assessed thereon, and the name of the owner if known; or, if the name of the owner be unknown, the words "unknown owners" shall be written opposite such parcel. The Marshal shall complete such roll in such time as may be allowed by the Board, and upon the completion of the same, shall publish for one week a notice that the roll is completed, and the assessment thereon due and payable, and that all assessments not paid within three weeks from the first publication of the notice will be delinquent, and that ten per cent. will be added to the amount thereof. At the expiration of the time so fixed, the Marshal shall commence civil actions, in the name of the town, to foreclose the lien of all delinquent assessments, together with the percentage thereon and the costs of the suits, which percentage and costs shall constitute a lien on such real estate in like manner to the assessment. All moneys collected by the Marshal on such assessment roll shall be paid into the town treasury in the same manner as other moneys.

SEC. 5. Section twenty-three of said Act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 23. When any street or sidewalk, or any portion thereof, becomes in a condition to be dangerous, the owner of the real estate in front of which such danger exists shall immediately repair the same without notice, and, in default thereof, shall be personally liable to any person suffering loss or damage, by reason of such neglect, for the full amount of such loss or damage; and shall also forfeit to the town a penalty of five dollars per day for each and every day that such repairs remain unexecuted after written notice by the Marshal, which notice may be delivered personally or posted on such real estate. Said amount of damages and penalties shall also be a lien on such real estate from and after the service of such notice.

SEC. 6. Section twenty-six of said Act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

SECTION 26. The Board of Trustees shall have power to order the laying out, opening, alteration, or vacation of any street or alley in said town, after proceedings had as required in this section. They shall first publish, for a period of three weeks, in some newspaper published in said town, a notice of their intention to order such laying out, opening, alteration, or vacation, which notice shall be a copy of the resolution of the Board, and shall particularly describe the street or alley to be laid out, opened, altered, or vacated. At the first regular meeting of the Board after the expiration of said publication, the Board may proceed to hear the matter, and may adjourn the hearing from time to time; and if, at the final hearing, the Board shall find that such proposed laying out, opening, or alteration, is a public necessity, they shall order the same to be done, and shall appoint three disinterested citizens of the town as Commissioners to estimate value of the damages and benefits resulting from such work. Said Commissioners, before proceeding to the discharge of their duties, shall be sworn to their faithful performance, and shall publish a notice of their appointment, which notice shall specify the places and times, not less than two, at which any person may appear and give evidence before them, touching the value of such damages and benefits; the first of which times shall be not less than two weeks from the publication of such notice. Immediately after such publication they shall proceed to view the street or alley proposed to be laid out, opened, or altered, and may employ the services of a surveyor. After hearing such evidence as may be offered, for which purpose either Commissioner may administer an oath, the Commissioners shall appraise the value of each parcel of land taken by such improvement, and the amount of damage to any tract which, though not taken, or taken only in part, may be injuriously affected. They shall then estimate the amount of benefit to each tract of land to be benefitted by such improvement, and shall apportion the gross sum to be paid for compensation and damages among the tracts benefitted, in proportion to the amount of benefit accruing to each. They shall return their report and appraisement to the Board at least five days before the next Regular meeting thereof, if they were appointed at a regular meeting, otherwise at least five days before the next regular meeting but one. Any person considering himself aggrieved by the award of the Commissioners may appeal to the Board of Trustees, by filing with the Clerk, before the day of the regular meeting a notice stating the award appealed from and the grounds of appeal. The award of the Commissioners shall be final and conclusive against any person not so appealing. At such regular meeting the board shall proceed to hear and determine all such appeals, and may correct or modify the awards so as to make the same just and equal. They shall then, by order, award to the persons whose property is taken or injuriously affected the amounts of damages or compensation respectively awarded by the Commissioners or by the Board on appeal, and provide for the payment of the same. They shall also, by the same order, direct the Clerk to make, from the report of the Commissioners, as corrected on appeal, an assesment roll of the property assessed for benefits, on which roll each tract shall be specifically described and assessed to the owner, if known, and if not; to "unknown owners." Within such time as may be directed in such order, the Clerk shall complete said roll and place the same in the hands of the Marshal for collection. Upon his receipt of said roll, the Marshal shall proceed to collect said assessments in the manner provided in section twenty-two of this Act for the collection of assesments for street work; and all the provisions of said section concerning such collection shall apply to the collection herein provided for, except that the lien of said assessments and costs shall date from the final award of the Board upon the report of the Commissioners. All assessments, when collected, shall be paid into the town treasury, and all damages and compensation awarded shall be paid out of the town treasury. Upon the payment or tender of the amounts awarded for damages and compensation, the right of way for such street or alley, over each parcel taken, shall be deemed to be condemned and to have vested in said town: *provided*, that when any person assessed for benefits is also entitled to receive any damages or compensation awarded, he may have such damages or compensation set off, *pro tanto*, against such benefits, upon filing with the Marshal his receipt for the amount of damages or compensation so set off. Immediately after such payment or tender, the Clerk shall file in the office of the Recorder of Yolo County a certificate of such condemnation, which certificate shall particularly describe each tract condemned and state the name of the owner thereof, and the Recorder shall record the same in the books in which deeds are recorded. Such certificate, or the record thereof, shall be *prima facie* evidence of the title of the town to the right of way for such street or alley over the tracts therein described. The compensation of the Commissioners and surveyors shall be fixed by the Board, and the same, together with the expenses of the Commission, shall be paid by the town. If the proposed improvement consists solely in the vacation of any street or alley, or of any part thereof, the same may be ordered by the Board at their first regular meeting after the publication of their resolution of intention, without the appointment of Commissioners.

SEC. 7. Section twenty-eight of said Act is amended so as to read as follows:

Section 28. All ordinances passed by the Board of Trustees shall be signed by the President and Town Clerk, and published in some newspaper published in the town. In pleading any ordinance of said town it shall be sufficient to refer thereto by its title, number and date of passage.

SEC. 8. Nothing in this Act contained shall operate to destroy or impair any right vested in the town or in any individual by virtue of the sections hereby repealed or amended, or to put an end to proceedings heretofore commenced; but the continuation of such proceedings shall conform to the provisions of this Act, saving such vested rights.

SEC. 9. An Act entitled "An Act amendatory and supplemental to an Act entitled 'An Act to reincorporate the Town of Woodland,' approved March 24th, 1874," approved April 1st, 1876, is hereby repealed.

SEC. 10. This Act shall take effect immediately.

PRESIDENTIAL VETOES.

As the Silver Bill and the probability of the President's action thereon is a matter of discussion from the line of Canada to that of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the acts of past Presidents on bills of Congress have become a subject of interest.

From the inauguration of Washington to that of the present President, forty-seven bills have been vetoed and twelve pocketed—that is, having been passed within ten days next preceding an adjournment of Congress have not been returned by the President.

Of the forty-seven vetoes sixteen became laws by the vote of two-thirds of each house. Of these sixteen, one was in Tyler's time and the remainder in that of Johnson.

Washington vetoed two; Madison vetoed five and pocketed one; Monroe vetoed one; Jackson vetoed five and pocketed seven; Tyler vetoed seven and pocketed three—one of his vetoes being passed over his head by two-thirds of both houses; Polk vetoed three; Buchanan vetoed one; Johnson vetoed twenty-one and pocketed one. Of the twenty-one vetoed by Johnson fifteen became laws by the requisite Congressional majorities. Grant vetoed two.

To the above may now be added the veto of the Silver Bill by President Hayes, and its passage over the veto by both Houses of Congress.

MASSACHUSETTS JUSTICE.

THERE are over five thousand workingmen in want of employment and suffering from destitutition in the city of Boston. The law of Massachusetts provides that no citizen who has accepted alms from the public authorities or any public charitable institution during the year preceding the election shall vote. These five thousand penniless and famishing workingmen have the alternative to starve or disfranchise themselves. The same law which thus takes away the poor man's right to vote, similarly deprives the convicted felon of it. Accordingly, it accounts poverty a felony to that extent. Yet Massachusetts is the parent of the "New England idea," which is claimed by its devotees to be the highest order of statesmanship. Under this superior order of advanced statesmanship the rich scoundrels, who rob the poor of every dollar of their scanty earnings, by thieving savings banks and other similar devices, are neither compelled to disgorge nor punished; but the miserable victims of their rascality, reduced to beggary, are disfranchised, as if they had been condemned as felons, if they accept even the food which shall save themselves and their families from death. This is making all equal before the law with bitter vengeance, says the *Examiner*.

RELIEF BILL.

In the Senate, Tuesday, the following action was taken on the Bills for the relief of the sufferers by the late floods in the Sacramento Valley. We heartily approve of the prompt action of the Senate, and hope to see the Substitute adopted by that body speedily passed by the Assembly and immediately receive the signature of the Governor. If aid from the State is to be extended to the sufferers at all, let it be done now, when it will do the most good. Below is the Substitute for Senate bills Nos. 416 and 417 as it goes to the Assembly:

The substitute provides in section 1 that "there is hereby appropriated to the Howard Benevolent Association of the city of Sacramento the sum of $25,000 out of any moneys in the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated, and the Controller must at once draw his warrant on the general fund in the State Treasury in favor of said Association for said sum, and the Treasurer of State must pay the same upon presentation. This appropriation is expressly exempted from the provisions of the laws of this State relative to the Board of Examiners.

Section 2 provides that the Howard Benevolent Society must apply $12,000 to the relief of destitute persons, sufferers by reason of the recent floods, as may apply to said society and in accordance with its rules and regulations. It must then pay $8,000 to Charles F. Reed and Robert Megowan of Yolo, for the relief of sufferers in Yolo and Solano counties. It must then pay $9,000 to John Boggs of Colusa, J. H. Jewett of Yuba, and Caleb Wilcoxon of Sutter, to be used in relieving the sufferers in Colusa, Yuba and Sutter counties.

Section 3 provides that the private parties named in section 2 must, on or before June 1, 1878, report to the Howard Benevolent Association a detailed statement of their proceedings under this Act, and must pay to the Association any sums entrusted to them and remaining unexpended.

Section 4 provides that the Association must make a report of its proceedings and submit the reports of the private parties to the Governor of the State on or before August 1, 1878. Any surplus must be paid to the State Treasurer.

Section 5 provides that the Act shall be in force and effect from and after its passage.

On motion of Mr. Goodwin, the rules were suspended, the bill considered engrossed, read a third time and passed.

On motion of Mr. Murphy of San Francisco, the rules were further suspended and the bill ordered transmitted to the Assembly forthwith, without engrossment.

THREE PRESIDENTS.

A telegram from Washington states that Republican Representative Southard introduced in the House of Representatives, Monday, a Joint Resolution proposing a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution, providing for a triple Presidency. Mr. Southard was very particular in stating that the measure was not one of his own, but was introduced by request. It is proposed that the Executive power shall be vested, and hereafter administered, by three Presidents, constituting a Supreme Executive Council of Three, to be elected by the qualified electors of each and all of the States, and each to be taken from one of three prominent sections of the United States, known—one as the Western States, one as the Eastern and Middle States, and the other as the Southern States, and no two of whom shall be citizens of the same section or district of country. The term of office shall be six years, and no President having served a full term shall be eligible for a second term. At the first election under this Article the President from the Western Districs shall be elected for a fractional term of two years, and one from the Southern District for a fractional term of four years, and one from the Eastern or Middle District for a full term of six years; and after the first election one President shall be elected from one of the three several Districts every two years. Instead of a Vice-President, as now provided for, the Senate shall, every four years, elect a President of the Senate, who is not a member of that body, and who, as presiding officer, shall have and exercise all the authority heretofore conferred on Vice-Presidents. The Bill further provides that each of the Presidents shall receive a compensation not exceeding $30,000 per year.

PETER HARVEY, long the personal friend of Webster, has published a book of reminiscences and anecdotes of the great Whig statesman. He considered William Pinkney "a very able lawyer, in spite of the folly and flippancy of his manner." He thought Richard Stockton "a very able man—no rubbish about him." He never liked Henry Clay, yet he once said: "He is a very great man, there is no mistake about that; he is a wonderful man." Of Calhoun, he said: "A man of extraordinary power—much the ablest man in the Senate." Speaking of Silas Wright, he said: "He is the most overrated man I have ever met—oracular, wise-looking, taciturn, and as cunning as a fox." Of Buchanan: "He is a good politician, but no statesman;" and of Rusk, "He is one of the very first men in the Senate; he is a man of perfect integrity, and of a very high order of ability; I like him."

THERE are twelve Catholic dioceses in England and Wales, at the head of which is the Archbishopric of Westminster, presided over by Cardinal Manning. Ireland has twenty-five dioceses, and Cardinal Cullen ranks with Cardinal Manning. Scotland will have no regular diocese until the hierarchy shall be restored—

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1878.

SUNFLOWER.

They blossom brightly, straight and tall,
Against the mossy garden wall,
  Beneath the poplar-trees;
The sunbeams kiss each golden face,
Their green leaves wave with airy grace,
  In fresh September's breeze.

On one fair disk of gold and brown,
A purple butterfly lights down;
  A sister-blossom yields
Her honey store, content to be,
A late provider for the bee,
  Flown here from clover fields.

Each dawning day when climbs the sun,
And steadfast till his course is run,
  The royal blossoms raise
Their grand, wide-opened golden eyes,
To watch his journey through the skies,
  Undaunted by his blaze.

The butterfly may sleep or soar,
The bee may steal their honey store,
  But still the flowers gaze on,
With burning looks of changeless love,
Toward the day-god, high above,
  Until the day is gone,

Fair maid beside the garden wall!
Thy lithe form copies, straight and tall,
  The sunflower's stately grace;
The golden tresses of thine hair,
Like sun-flower rays do weave a fair
  Bright halo round thy face.

And through their shadows looking down,
We find thine eyes of softest brown
  Like sunflower centers are
We watch thee standing in the bloom,
The God-given sunflower of our home,
  Yet meek as evening's star!

Ah, watching thus, high thoughts arise,
Deep thoughts, that fill our time worn eyes
  With fearful, hopeful tears.
God give the sunshine on thy way;
God crown thy happy summer day
  With peaceful autnum years.

In due time coming, on thy breast
Love's purple butterfly may rest,
  And nestle close to thee;
And ere thy summer time is o'er,
Thy sweetness may yield honey store,
  For life's brown working-bee.

But evermore, though love should come
And fold his pinions in thy home,
  Lift thy calm gaze above!
Mark thou the sunflower's constant eye,
And follow through life's changing sky,
  The sun of faith and love.

—*All the Year Round.*

THE WRONG UMBRELLA.

AN EVERY DAY STORY.

It is lamentable that the moral sense of mankind takes so little account of the rights of property as regards books and umbrellas. Many people who are in most respects excellent members of society will borrow books without stint and, if they do return them minus the covers, will keep them without compunction, and when you hint that they have had them rather long, will mutter, "Confound the fellow, does he think I want to steal his books?" I have had differences with my best friends on this score, and have even been asked whether I had not better fine everybody who retained my valuable volumes beyond a fixed time, as if I were a village library. Such insults have been borne with meekness, because I have always remembered with remorse how I once reveled in the thought of having made away with Johnson's umbrella. The laxity of the public morals in the matter of umbrellas is truly awful, but retribution will sometime overtake him who plots against his neighbor's parachute. Let me tell how it overtook me.

A long time ago I was madly enamored of Mary Jane Bowles. Mary Jane was what you would call a pocket Venus, and often have I been tempted to tuck her under my arm, like a package of sugar and fly to the nearest desert island. She was an artless girl, and very fond of society—especially the society of young men with whom I was not on terms of ardent friendship. I did not blame her for this, and when she invited me to tea, and I found Johnson had also been invited, my discerning eye observed that this was not coquetry, but pure exuberance of spirits. Mr. Bowles, I noticed, was of the same opinion, and it was a great satisfaction to me to have my judgment confirmed by an experienced parent. Mrs. Bowles, had she been alive, would no doubt have agreed with us.

I had known Mary Jane since she wore short frocks. Johnson had known her but a month. It was pleasant to hear her call me Sam and him Mr. Johnson, but somehow the familiarity in my case seemed to have bred not contempt—O dear, no! nothing of that kind—but a sort of nonchalance of manner. (How useful the French language is when one wants to express a very delicate shade of meaning!) But that was her artlessness.

"Dear me, Sam," she observed, at the tea-table, "what have you got such a long face for?"

Johnson's attentions had made me a little pensive.

"Something must be long to make up for the prevailing shortness," I said.

Johnson was not much taller than Mary Jane. I made a note of that sarcasm afterward. My impromptus are too often lost.

"Don't be impertinent, sir! Look into that spoon. Your face is exactly like the reflection you see there—isn't it, Mr. Johnson!"

He grinned.

It was then I observed, for the first time, the singular breadth of his visage. His grin seemed to extend across the room.

"If Mr. Johnson will hold the spoon horizontally, he may admire his own image," I remarked, playfully.

Johnson grinned again. He was one of those insanely good-natured men whom it is quite impossible to annoy.

"Sam, you are outrageous," said Mary Jane. "Mr. Johnson and I are going to practice our duet. You stop here and talk to pa.

Mr. Bowles had to be aroused from the doze into which he usually dropped after tea. It was in that habit that my penetration had detected his conviction that Mary Jane was an artless creature.

Pa woke up, and asked me what were my views on tramways. His composition was fine, crusty, conservatism, and he disliked innovations. His port wine was fine and crusty, too; but that is by the way.

I was listening to the duet overhead, and had a very indistinct idea of what I was saying myself. I cannot sing, but it was not for that reason that I objected to the preposterously operatic way in which Johnson was conducting himself.

"Tramways, my dear sir, are, as you so justly observe, the chief scourge of mankind. From the earliest time they have been noted for their hostility to human virtue, and—"

"I have lands and proud dwellings,
And all shall be thine,"

Sang Johnson, up stairs.

"And it is, as you say, monstrous that landed proprietors and bloated householders should override the popular protest in this matter, especially as we know that—that for purposes of drainage tramways are—"

"My dear boy, you are not well," interrupted Mr. Bowles, kindly. "Have a glass of wine."

When I left the house that evening I was thoughtful. It struck me that Johnson had Mary Jane in his mind's eye. I could not damage that organ of vision, so I decided that nothing would be gained by hitting him. But something would have to be done. I wanted to marry Mary Jane. She was a charming girl, and her father had a little money.

My suspicions about Johnson were confirmed next day. I met a lively friend, who said:

"Oh, you know Johnson?"

"Well?"

"He's going in for the little Bowles. He told me he should propose to her to-morrow night, when he fakes her home from Twig's party."

"Perdition!"

"Eh? Slap-up girl, isn't she. Thought you were sweet that way?"

"Perd— Oh, no, not all! There's my omnibus. By-by."

Going to propose when he took her home from Twig's! By all the powers, he should not take her home from Twig's!

It had been agreed that I should escort Mary Jane to the halls of Twig. It was a fine night apparently, but I took my umbrella. It was a new one, surmounted by an alligator's head in German silver. Fervently I invoked Jupiter Pluvius to befriend me, and hoped that Johnson would leave his umbrella at home.

It was less than ten minutes' walk, but there was enough to show a little preliminary tenderness, if not to put the grand question itself. With an artless girl life Mary Jane it was best to approach such a subject by degrees.

"'Twas just such a night as this," I said, softly, "when you and I, Mary Jane, trod the grassy turf beside that murmuring brook—"

"Oh, I remember!" she exclaimed, laughing in her guileless way, "I know what you are going to say. That was the time you fell over the stile, running away from the bull. And your nose was done up in sticking-plaster, you know; and you scratched my face with it, sir!"

I had forgotten that circumstance; but what did it matter?

"Yes, Mary Jane," I said passionately. "And why did my nose scratch your face? Because my lips were seeking that paradise which now—"

"Good evening, Miss Bowles."

It was Johnson. I saw him grin in the moonlight, and—confusion—he had brought his umbrella.

There was a little dancing at Twig's, but I had no pleasure in it. My mind was full of Johnson's umbrella. It came before my diseased vision like Macbeth's dagger. I clutched at it and I had it not.

Time wore on. I stood at the window alone, and looked out at the weather. Heavy clouds obscured the moon. Heavy drops began to fall. Then the temptation had me in its grip.

"His umbrella!" I gasped. "I—I'll hide it."

"It's going to be a nasty night after all," said a hated voice at my elbow. "I believe only you and I have brought umbrellas. "There'll be an awful scrimmage for cabs. Luckily we haven't far to walk."

He was grinning more than ever, but he could not have heard me. A cab would not suit him, of course! He wanted to walk home with Mary Jane slowly—very slowly, so that—frenzy! I would do the deed. I would throw his umbrella—

"Oh, Sam, do take me down to refreshments! I asked Mr. Johnson, but he has forgotten me."

She looked up into my face so bewitchingly that my heart thumped as if it were a door-knocker in the grasp of a demon postman. He knew she was thirsting for claret cup, and yet he left her. Her. Careless brute! What a husband he would make! Whereas, in me—in me—she would find—

"Mary Jane," I whispered, as we left the giddy crowd that stood around the liquids, "Mary Jane, may I see you home?"

"If you are a good boy perhaps you may. But here's Mr. Johnson, and I owe him a dance."

He took her away, but she looked back at me with a smile. I really never saw such an artless girl in my life.

And now to make assurance doubly sure, I crept up-stairs to the room where the umbrellas had been left. The gas was out and the window open. The melancholy voices of divers cats seemed to protest against the crime, but my nerves were firm. I could see nothing. No matter. I knew where my enemy had put his umbrella. I groped for it. I grasped it by the ferruled end. Just then a footstep startled me. I rushed to the window and dropped the hateful thing into the black abyss. There was a splash. I felt a sardonic joy. He had brought his umbrella for fear of rain. Well, it might do its duty in the water butt.

I listened. All was quiet. The next room was in darkness. There could be no one there. I went down to the refreshment-room, drank a glass of wine, chatted awhile with Mrs. Twig, and recovered my self-possession. Then I sought Mary Jane. Johnson had just crossed the room to her when I entered. Suddenly she was seized with a violent fit of coughing. I ran for a glass of water. When I returned the coughing became worse than ever. Yet that unfeeling monster, Johnson, grinned till I thought the corners of his mouth would meet in the nape of his neck.

When I asked if she felt better, Mary Jane went off again; and presently the cough was so bad that she had to leave the room. I remarked to Johnson that she must have caught cold; and then he coughed. No doubt she had been out on the balcony with him to see whether the rain had ceased. But wait a little, my grinning friend!

Everybody was now going away. With a fiendish delight I saw Johnson walk up-stairs to get his hat and coat and his— Ha! ha! I waited till he came down. He was perfectly cool, and—did my eyes mock me—he had in his hand an umbrella! I could not see the handle, but of course it was mine. The fellow's impudence staggered me. I tore up into the room above. There was no umbrella there. It was mine!

I went down, resolved to make an example of Johnson. He stood in the hall, leisurely putting on his gloves.

"Excuse me," I said calmly, "but you have got my umbrella."

"I think not," he replied, with his everlasting grin!

"But you have, sir. There can be no mistake about it. Pray is your umbrella-handle an alligator's head in German silver?"

"I think not," said Johnson, coolly. He held up the umbrella.

It was *not* mine!

"I am not quite ready, Sam. What's the matter? Oh, dear! And Mrs. Twig says she has lent every umbrella she has. Are you sure you brought it? Oh, thank you, Mr. Johnson. Good night, Sam; Mr. Johnson will see me home. I isn't raining much, and you won't get wet if you run all the way."

I don't know whether I got wet or not. For that matter, I don't know how I got home. I believe the Twigs thought I had been drinking too much. Perhaps I had, or how could I have thrown the wrong umbrella out of the window. It was found some weeks later, and, when it was brought to me in a pulpy condition by young Twig, who is the smallest of wags, he suggested that I should adopt a water-butt and umbrella as a crest. Johnson did propose to "the little Bowles" during that walk home. They are married now. That umbrella business remained a mystery, but I am still convinced of the artlessness of Mary Jane.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Fashion Notes.

Carrick capes are seen on nearly all the new suits.

Long tulle vails, studded with silver stars, are worn.

Coral jewelry is again worn by ladies as well as babies.

Flat pockets of lace are seen on the most elegant dresses.

New silks have a polka dot, or flower in satin of the same color.

The new shaded feathers have three distinct shades of one color.

Lace barbes are worn around the neck fastened by a bow or flower.

Black and silver gray are the colors for elderly ladies' dress materials.

White cluster roses or bunches of violets are worn by ladies in half mourning.

Old-fashioned pouches or reticules are worn again for the handkerchief and fan.

Long graceful loops of ribbon are fastened at the throat in place of made-up bows.

Dancing dresses for young ladies have short pointed trains that are easily managed.

A pretty design in the filagree silver jewelry is a tiny opera fan for pin and ear-rings.

Cashmere stockings in pale shades of blue, embroidered with damask roses, are exquisite.

One of the prettiest ornaments for the hair for the evening is a gauzy butterfly in gold or silver.

Raw silk materials, like furniture coverings, are used for overdresses of imported costumes.

Low slippers are of the same color as the evening dress, and are worn with stockings of the same shade.

Scarf-pins, with the enameling in very bright colors, and representing Chinese pictures, are in great demand.

Traveling pocket-cases for ladies contain tongs for crimping the hair and apparatus for heating the tongs.

Maroon velvet is coming in vogue for bonnets, trimmed with bands of chinchilla and shaded gray ostrich plumes.

Sleeves of morning and day dresses are made narrow at the wrist to admit of the outside cuff, now so much worn.

Woolen stockings come in the long English shape, in drab colors, and are far handsomer in finish than ever before.

For evening dresses, young ladies in mourning wear plain white muslin with white daisies mingled with small black grapes.

Square cards, with the name of the writer engraved in the left hand corner, with envelopes to correspond, are the most stylish.

Fashionable furs comprise a flat boa about two yards in length, and a muff of moderate size, made up without stiff interlinings.

A new dress trimming is velvet cut in lace pattern and embroidered with colored silk. Another is silk lace thickly studded with pearl beads. Tulle evening dresses are trimmed with sea-weed.

A pretty conceit in the way of a white felt bonnet has the crown trimmed with crimson faille; one cream-colored feather nods forward over the crown, and a crimson one falls over a cream faille bow in the back; the face trimmings are crimson moss-rosebuds nestled down among the soft tufts of old Malines lace.

A new and very pretty ware for ornamental purposes has made its appearance within the past few months and is called "Belleek" ware. It is made in the north of Ireland, and has the exquisite delicacy and finish of mother-of-pearl. Its glaze is so brilliant that it is iridescent, while its lustre is that of fine glass. It is not transparent, but has the effect of transparency from the delicacy of its tints and the perfect polish of its glaze.

THE DUKE OF PORTLAND.—The Duke of Portland, who has given such magnificent donations for the relief of the sick and wounded in the East is a hypochondriac of 70, with an income of $750,000 a year. He suffers from a disfiguring malady, and lives in seclusion, whether at Welbic Abby, his seat in Nottinghamshire, the most famous of these places known as "the dukeries," or London. In the latter he inhabited a vast gloomy mansion in Cavendish Square. The Duke can not bear to be seen, and has erected at the back of his house an immense screen of iron and glass, which completely prevents the neighbors from gratifying their curiosity. It is said that after dark he may be seen pacing the garden in the midst of Cavendish Square. Neither he nor his brothers, all dead, ever married. One of them Lord George Bentick, who was cut off in his prime, was the hope of the Tory party, and the first "turfite" in England.

A MEAN MAN, who felt obliged to make a present to a lady, saw a statuette in a crockery store broken into a dozen pieces, and asked the prices. The salesman said it was worthless, but that he could have it for the cost of packing in a box. He sent it to the lady with his card, congratulating himself that she would imagine it had become ruined while on its way home. The effect was not what was expected, for the tradesman had carefully wrapped each piece in a separate paper.

THE years will go on; but we shall never be able to say that time no mower.

WIT AND HUMOR.

ALL hail the resummerization of winter.

THE man who has been sparking a girl says that she has a heart of flint.

TWENTY-FIVE counties in Virginia have refused to grant licenses to sell intoxicating liquor.

THIS is the age of mire in the prairie regions of the West. But then mirages are not uncommon in that section.

"HAVE you any loose change this morning?" said a young fellow to his companion. "No, indeed; money is tight."

A LITTLE girl while watching the rain turned to her mother and said: "Ma, I guess the weather's so warm its melting the clouds."

IT is almost impossible to wash inkstains out of clothing, but if you use the same ink to mark a name on a boiled shirt it will disappear in two weeks.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.—The experience of many a life, "What a fool I have been!" The experience of many a wife, "What a fool I've got!"

A FIFTH avenue young lady has completed a list of her gentleman acquaintances, and entered their names in a handsome parlor album. She plainly calls it her "him-book."—*N. Y. Commercial.*

WHEN a woman comes to the door and calls after her husband, "Henry E-E!"—finishing the last syllable in capital letters—you may know that she is not in a capital humor.

SPILKINGS after having shown his youngest boy how to black his own boots every morning, remarked that "there's nothing like having a little son shine in the house."

ENAMORED writing-master (to a young lady pupil): "I can teach you nothing; your hand is already a very desirable one, and your I's are the most beautiful I have ever seen."

SEVERAL exchanges are giving directions "How to Dress." The most sensible way is to stay in bed till the fire is started, and then take your clothes under your arm and trot out to the dining room stove.—*Rome Sentinel.*

"WHY," asks a medical journal, "is the sensation of thirst generally felt at the seaside?" "May we ask," wonderingly inquires the Burlington *Hawkeye*, "if the seaside extends clear across this continent?"

THE reason why a woman requires a large wallet for the transportation of a twenty-five cent shinplaster, is as deeply wrapped in mystery as the reason why a dog always turns around three times when he gets up after a nap.

A TRAMP dropped in this morning and meekly inquired the location of the town of Thunder. He said whenever he asked for work he was told to "go to Thunder," and he supposed they must want some hands there.—*Camden Post.*

ONE day, shortly after an eclipse of the moon, a country servant had occasion to be in town at the shoemaker's. Crispin asked her if she had seen the eclipse of the moon last week. Her reply was: "No; I wasna in the toon that nicht."

"A MAN, however innocent he may be, is always enveloped in a thick cloud of damaging circumstantial evidence, when he leans up against the hotel corner, carefully draws out a wooden toothpick and tries to light it on the top of a glass cigar case."

"MAMMA, where do the cows get the milk?" asked Willie, looking up from the foaming pan of milk which he had been intently regarding. "Where do you get your tears?" was the answer. After a thoughtful silence he again broke out: "Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?"

"HE took three drops of thought and beat them into a bushel of bubbles," was the description given of a speaker whose rhetoric ran ahead of his logic. Rowland Hill said of some one in his day, "they had a river of words, with only a spoonful of thought."

THE fire reporter for the *Post* says, concerning the conflagration of the North Point dock warehouse: "The pig iron is, of course, uninjured. This quieted much apprehension, for it was considered certain that if the pig iron had caught fire nothing could have saved it."—*San Francisco Mail.*

THE sympathetic man of the Burlington *Hawkeye* says: One of the most pitiful spectacles in this cruel winter weather is the sight of a shivering wasp, who fooled around in the autumn sunshine until his house was closed for the season, and he locked out without a night key in his pocket.

THE buildings of the coming Paris Exhibition in 1878 are the largest yet conceived for the purpose. The nave of the main building is nearly 2,200 feet long; the vista which includes the two vestibules, is more than 2,300 feet; and each of the transepts and vestibules, more than 1,100 feet. The eight industrial courts are all parallel, and are divided into two series of four each, one series being devoted to the productions of France, and the other to the rest of the exhibitions. In the center of the garden between the two series are two ranges of fine art galleries. On the opposite side of the river is the Trocadez Palace, which is to be devoted to the history of man from the savage state down to the most modern appliance of science and art. It will afterwards be used as a municipal museum.

A WOMAN is handy thing to have about the house. She doesn't cost any more to keep than you'll give her, and she'll take a great interest in you. If you go out at night, she'll be awake when you get home, and then she'll tell you all about yourself, and more too. Of course she'll know where you've been, and what kept you out so late, and will tell you; yet, right after she gets through telling you that, she will ask you where you have been and what kept you out so late; and after you tell her, and she won't believe you, you musn't mind that; and if, after, going to bed, she says she hasn't closed her eyes the whole night, and then keeps up the matinee two hours longer, and won't go to sleep when see has got a chance, you musn't mind that either; its her nature.

A CIRCUS clown was overheard conversing with the proprietor of a side-show.

"I hear you're going to marry," said the clown.

"Yes, *sir!* Fine girl, too. Nifty!"

"Good-looking, eh?"

"Well, no, not exactly that—but she's got fish-scales all over her, and six fingers on one hand; and that's what I call a treasure!"

STANLEY says the African cannibals have no baby shows. In fact, the babies have no show at all there.

ESTHER.

BY H. H.

O face more vivid than he dreamed who drew
Thy potrait in that thrilling tale of old!
Dead queen, we see thee still, thy beauty cold
As beautiful; thy dauntless heart which knew
No fear—not even of a king who slew
At pleasure; maiden heart which was not sold,
Though all the maiden's flesh the kings red gold
Did buy! The loyal daughter of the jew,
No hour saw thee forget his misery;
Thou wert not queen until thy race went free;
Yet thoughtful hearts, that ponder slow and deep,
Find doubtful reverence for thee;
Thou heldst thy race too dear, thy self too cheap;
Honor no second place for truth can keep.

—*Scribner.*

The Best English War Correspondent.

The best sketch of the career of Mr. Forbes the war correspondent of the London *News* is contained in the following condensation from an exhaustive article published by the London *World:*

He enlisted in the Royal Dragoons, and at the end of five years' service obtained his discharge, marked "good," an adjective which he attributes rather to the kindness than the justice of his commanding officer. As a scholar, he burned to be a dragoon; as a dragoon he could not forget his literary tastes. Reading in every leisure hour all the teehnical works he could find in the barrack library, he, like most men who write well, felt the necessity of writing on his own account. His early ventures to the "Cornhill Magazine" and then to the "St. Paul's Magazine," were mostly on military topics, and his treatment of them were so successful, as to bring occasional cheques to the barracks, the effects of these visitations being generally the temporary demoralization of the troop-room which he chanced to inhabit. Still working at professional subjects, he found his occasional papers so well received by London editors that he finally determined on rejecting the sword for the mightier weapon. No longer dragoon, non-commissioned officer, and rough rider, he found his way into the everyday work of the metropolitan journalism, producing every kind of hand-to-mouth composition. Editing for a while the *London Scotsman*, he accepted the post of war correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser* during the early days of the Franco-German war. His letters therein attracted the attention of Mr. J. R. Robinson, the manager of the *Daily News*, who, with the quick eye of an accomplished journalist, recognized a fresh and strong hand. Accident soon brought him and his future correspondent together. Returning from Metz to re-assume the editorship of the *London Scotsman*, Mr. Forbes, being possessed of much accurate information respecting the position of the contending armies, endeavored to "place" a letter on the subject in a leading journal. The communication was discouraged, and he stood in Fleet-street hesitating which of the three daily papers in the immediate neighborhood to offer his copy to. He decided by tossing up, on the *Daily News*, and on the following morning made his appearance in the columns of the journal with which he has been so intimately associated. Next afternoon he called at the office to volunteer further articles on the war, and was not a little surprised to receive from Mr. Robinson marching orders at once. For a moment he hesitated. The *London Scotsman* and family ties demand his presence at home; but Mr. Robinson suggested that there was a train that evening, that the sinews of war were strong, and that Metz was the very place in which glory awaited him. Setting out that night he carried with him instructions which mark an epoch in the history of journalism. It was arranged that he should carry out the idea, common to Mr. Robinson and himself, of sending letters by telegraph, instead of telegrams containing merely the dry bones of events. Up to the date of the Franco-German war, the custom had been to send short telegrams, and to supplement them by long letters, giving an accurate account of the events of the hour, and in speeding these swiftly to the wires, the new correspondent of the *Daily News* displayed a peculiar genius for organization. This new style of war correspondence astonished and delighted the readers of the *Daily News*, and the reputation of Mr. Forbes was finally established by his adroitness in being on the spot when the late Emperor of France surrendered his sword to the Emperor of Germany. All this good work was eclipsed at the surrender of Paris. The correspondent of the *Daily News* was the first newspaper man in Paris after that eventful day, and conveyed his impressions by means of a long-concerted scheme. Riding into Paris from the north side, he saw all that was to be seen, and after surmounting various difficulties, contrived to get out, rode to Lagny, and traveled all the way, by train, to Carlsruhe, whence he forwarded his letter of three columns by telegraph to London, and then returned to find a few special correspondents to laugh at his apparent tardy arrival, and tell him —all in a good-natured fashion—that at last they have got the better of him, and let him 'out in the cold.' He did not reply till the *Daily News* arrived in Paris, and his rivals were thunderstruck to find that they had been anticipated by three days. During the affair of the Commune he contrived to be in Paris at the critical moment. Once he found himself in an awkward position, compelled, by the alternatives of being shot where he stood, or go through the form at least of participating in the defence of a Communist position in a triangle upon which three detachments of Versaillist troops converged. He escaped and came on to England by train and the mail-boat, on which he was the solitary passenger. At Calais he telegraphed to the *Daily News* to keep space, and arrived at the printing-office, with his account of Paris in flames, at six A. M. Two hours after appeared the special edition of the paper, and at a quarter to ten Mr. Robinson found his correspondent asleep in his room, with the "Post Office London Directory" for his pillow. Perhaps the last has been the severest of all campaigns for a special correspondent. The distances to be traveled have been enormous, and the want of communication has taxed the ingenuity and vigor of the correspondent to the utmost. The excitement of battle followed by long, weary rides on dark nights, and heavy tramps through the sand without halt or food, are no insignificant trials in themselves; but when they are coupled with the duty of writing a long letter, and so telegraphing it that it shall reach its destination, the work becomes so severe, that it is no wonder that it has proved fatal to many, and at last struck down Mr. Forbes with fever.

IF we keep on turning out West Point officers we shall have to enlist a private for a lot of them to command.

Pictures of Japan.

DR. STILLMAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE LAND OF THE MIKADO.

We are now in the heart of Japan. This city was for many centuries the Mikado's capital, and down until ten years ago, when the overthrow of the Shozun left the capital of that ruler *de facto* open, its greater advantages led the Mikado and his Cabinet to occupy it. This old capital, at one time with a population said to have been 2,000,000, is now reduced to 120,000. I arose early and was glad to find a clear morning. I walked out at a side door of the inn, and found myself in one of the approaches to a Shinto Temple, and I was almost under one of the granite toulii, or monuments. This one is about 60 feet high, and four stone lanterns at the corners of the square are of great size, and older than any I have yet seen. The use of them as lanterns, is more clear from their construction than those I first saw at Tokio. It is apparent that the original purpose of a street lantern has been diverted to something of a religious one. Just as the sun was rising above the eastern hill, I strolled out to see the temple. It is Shinto, and I watched the men and women as they came in front of the open temple door, and threw their offerings in. Then clapping their hands they would fold them, bow the head in devotion, and go away to the duties of the day. For a moment the temple was deserted, and a man came out, and with his face turned full to the rising sun—the temple faced the south—he went through with the same devotional exercises that I had just seen, but he remained longer bowed with his head to the ground, and exhibited more fervor. Could it be that this priest, who listened to the invocations of these superstitious people, to an invisible abstraction, for there are no idols in a Shinto temple, himself turns unsatisfied to the great center of life and light?

PORCELAIN FACTORIES—CLOISENNE WARE.

We have spent the day visiting porcelain factories and Shippo-ware (Cloisenne), and saw all the processes in its manufacture. The manner is the same whether metal or porcelain is used as a basis. The body of the vessel is roughly shaped and baked, and then a coat of glaze is applied, when a workman, having shaped the little strips of metal on a pane of glass placed over a pattern drawn on paper, he applies them with delicate forceps, and they adhere until the design is complete. It is then passed into the hands of women, who, with a small brush, fill the cells formed by the network of brass that covers the vessel, with enamel or porcelain in the form of paste. This is then rebaked, and it then comes out of the oven a very rough, uncomely vessel, but it then goes through the hands of grinders, who with pummice-stone, rub the surface down until it is smooth and the lines of metal are visible. When copper is used the stripes of brass which form the figures are brazed or soldered to the copper basis. In the finest work just introduced, silver is used instead of brass in forming the figures. The factory that makes the yellow crackled ware is here. I have not learned to distinguish it from the celebrated Satsuma ware, old specimans of which, for sale at Kobi and Yokohama, command high prices.

A NATION OF WONDERS—NO TRAMPS.

There is no idle class, however, everybody works, and every one seems to be happy. There is nowhere to be seen any idle people, waiting for a job, or howls raised against capital. No man seems to think that the world owes him a living until he has earned it. There are no tramps in this country, because no man travels without a permit. A native of the country must be reported to the police; if he sleeps for a night out of his own town, he must report his name, age, business, and object in traveling, and the governor of the district will know where he spends each night. The rights of property are also respected; coolies will not touch any fruit growing in an inclosure, though they will go eagerly for it when growing in the woods or on the wayside. They have great respect for the law, are temperate, polite, and good-natured to a fault.

THE LARGEST BRONZE STATUR IN THE WORLD.

Here was erected, 1,200 years ago, the largest bronze figure the world has ever known. It weighs 450 tons, and the third temple now covers it, without apparent injury to the immense statue. We went around it, but could form no estimate of its size. Our Minister at Tokio told me that it was sixty feet from the seat of lotus leaves to the top of his head, and that a man could climb through the nostril. An officer is said to have taken a chip of the casting, and an analysis of it gave 500 pounds of gold in the alloy. A great halo of gilded wood sets off the dark features, as they are revealed in the shadows of the roof.

RICE FIELDS.

After leaving Kioto, we stopped a day at Osaka, a large and ancient town. The most interesting object there is the castle built by Iyeyasu. The tower is built on a number of streams, into which the river divides itself before reaching the sea, and the number of bridges and canals caused the old Dutch writer, Kempier to compare it to Venice. It astonishes me in riding over the country to see the amount of labor that has been expended in rendering the side hills available for the culture of rice. This requires that the land shall be kept flooded at certain seasons, and to make this possible the surface of the ground must be perfectly level. It is, therefore, terraced, and these terraces are built up with stone, so that as we look up on side of the road we see nothing but stone walls, rising one above the other, and as we look down on the other we see nothing but rice fields, or narrow strips of cultivated ground, and as the Japanese abhor straight lines, they have added everywhere the elements of beauty to the stern demands of utility.

JAPANESE TRAITS.

Simple children of the sun! How my heart warms toward them as I remember all their kindness and their inbred politeness; oldest of nations yet still in their infancy; half-clad, half-fed, bare-footed little people, little houses, little teacups, little bantam chickens, little gardens, with fusiyamas in them—has the great world anything more like them? In some respects they are the very opposite of all other Asiatics. This is more marked in the relations of women. They seem to be treated on terms of great equality, and enjoy the same freedom as the men. The extreme friendliness of the Japanese to foreigners is too good to last. The Government was always a cruel despotism, nor has its nature changed because it has changed hands. The liberal men who control the Mikado to-day, may fall before the sharp knife of the assassin to-morrow, as others have done before them. The haughty amarai, so recently disarmed, and thrown upon their own resources, are the same intrepid men, ready as ever to strike a blow for their lost prerogatives, or to commit hari-kari. The great mass of the people are the same thrallmen, and as quick to go down on their knees with their faces in the dust at the bidding of a master as they were ten years ago, and would as quickly point their splendid cutlery at our throats at his bidding as they now proffer us the hospitable cup of tea. A breath has made the change, and a breath can unmake it. The dauntless spirit of Saijo yet lives in the bosom of more than one of that army, that called forth the utmost energy of the Government to suppress. There does not appear to be much evidence that the Japanese possess in a high degree the talent for invention. The useful arts they do possess have been imported, though they excel in some of them. The pleasures of the sense of sight have received the greatest attention, and in the gratification of this their inventive genius seems to have exhausted itself. In floraculture and landscape gardening they excel, and they delight in picnics, and I am told that in the spring they are quite carried away with enthusiasm. The matchless beauty and sublimity of their natural scenery has been their school, and the skill they have shown in reproducing and improving on nature excites the admiration of every foreigner. I believe they are shortlived. The climate of the Islands is unsurpassed for salubrity and all the natural conditions are eminently favorable to longevity, but rice, fish, radishes or turnips and seaweed cannot make a powerful race.—*Corres. of S. F. Bulletin.*

The Clock of Clocks.

In Mengel's building is now on exhibition, in all propability, the most wonderful clock in the world. It was built by Stephen D. Engle, a watchmaker, at Hazleton. He is about forty-five years of age, and was about twenty years in perfecting the clock. Mr. Reid paid Mr. Engle $5,000 for it. Engle never saw the Strasbourg clock. In fact, he had never traveled more than two hundred miles from home at any time. The clock stands eleven feet high. At its base it is about four feet wide and at the top about two. It is about three feet deep at the base, gradually less toward the top. Its colors are dark brown with gold.

The Strasbourg clock is thirty feet high, yet its mechanism is not so intricate nor has it as many figures as the Hazleton clock. The Strasbourg clock's figures are about three feet high and the American clock's about nine inches. Three minutes before the hour a pipe organ inside the clock plays an anthem. It has five tunes. Bells are then rung, and when the hour is struck double doors in an alcove open and a figure of Jesus appears. Double doors to the left then open, and the apostles appear slowly, one by one, in procession. As they appear and pass Jesus they turn towards him, Jesus bows to the apostles, turns again and proceeds through the double doors in an alcove on the right. As Peter approaches, Satan looks out of the window above and tempts him. Five times the devil appears, and when Peter passes denying Christ, the cock flaps his wings and crows. When Judas appears, Satan comes down from his window and follows Judas out in the procession, and then goes back up to his place to watch Judas appearing on both sides. As the procession has passed, Judas and the three Marys disappear and the doors are closed.

The scene can be repeated seven times in an hour if necessary, and the natural motion of the clock produces it four times per hour, whereas the Strasbourg procession is made but once a day, at 12 o'clock. Below the plaza is the main dial, about thirteen inches in diameter. To its right is a figure of Time with an hour-glass. Above this is a window at which appear figures representing Youth, Manhood, and Old Age. To the left of the dial is a skeleton representing death. When the hour hand approaches the first quarter, Time reverses his hour-glass and strikes one on a bell with his scythe, when another bell inside responds, then Childhood appers instantly. When the hour-hand approaches the second quarter, or half-hour, there are heard the strokes of two bells. Then Youth appears, and the organ plays a hymn. After this Time strikes two and reverses his hour-glass, when two bells respond inside. One minute after this a chime of bells is heard, when the Saviour comes walking out. Then the apostles appear in procession. The clock also tells the moon's changes, the tides, the seasons, days, and day of the month and year, and the signs of the zodiac, and on top a soldier in armor is constantly on guard, walking back and forward. As the hour advances, Manhood, Old Age and Death take part in the panorama.—*Reading, Pa. Journal.*

WHY AUSTIN THREW UP HIS HAND.—William Austin, of the *Chronicle*, attempted to teach Patrick Murphy, of ihe *Post*, how to play poker. Murphy learned rapidly, and the stakes, from a small beginning of beans, developed into bullion. When the pot had risen to $16 Murphy got inquisitive.

"S'posen a man has two kings?"

"Good hand."

"S'posen he has two more; is that double?"

Austin exuded considerable perspiration and remarked: "Thunder, I throw up my hand. You are a big fool to have told me. You might have won all I had!"

Murphy raked in the pot, laid down his hand and started home.

Austin packed up the relinquished cards, ran them through, and exclaimed:

"Two sixes! by all that's holy."—*Argonaut.*

A PET monkey in Atlanta was carefully trained to watch a baby, and rock its cradle when it cried. He was considered a trustworthy and useful brute, but one day, being left alone with the infant, and finding himself unable to stop its crying, he jumped into the cradle scratched the child's face, bit his ears and nose, tore off its clothes, and, when discovered, was stuffing the bits of cloth into its mouth. He is no longer employed as a nurse.

A PROVIDENCE lady had numerous teeth extracted, and died suddenly the next day.

AND YET.

You would not think her cheeks were blooming roses;
No lines of pearls her beaming smile discloses;
No delicate perfume around her hover;
And yet I love her!

She rivals not the sun in dizzling brightness;
She steps not like the fawn with fairy lightness;
Her eyes resemble not the stars above her;
And yet I love her!

No waving tresses fall in rich profusion;
No classic form half hidden by illusion—
No brilliant fancy could me're discover;
And yet I love her!

For she is truly sensible and good;
And all the charms that make true womanhood
Unite in her; and she loves me moreover;
And so I love her!
Besides she is my mother.

HARVEST VERSE.

From the broad fields their golden harvest shorn,
And sunny uplands of their beauty reft;
Through the still sunlight of the autumn morn,
And hedgerows with their glittering jewels left,
By the brown river, through the leafy lanes,
On to the farmsteads move the loaded wains.

The stalwart reaper bears his brightened scythe,
Or tracks the course the great machine has made,
And bonnie lass and lad, sunbrown and lithe,
Round whose straw hats woodbine and poppies fade.
Wake all the meadow land with harvest strains,
Clustering and laughing round the loaded wains.

'Tis soft September nature's harvest yields,
But all through life our ripening fruit we reap,
Now storing violets from sweet April fields,
Now roses that bright July sunshine steep,
Now garnering gray October's sober gains.
Now Christmas hollies pile our loaded wains.

Ah me! how fast the fair spring flowers die,
How summer blossoms perish at the touch;
And Hope and Love, in useless sympathy,
Weep for the faith that gave and lost so much!
From half our sheaves drop out the golden grains;
Small is our portion in the loaded wains.

Yet are the mighty reaper takes it all,
Fling out the seed and tend it rood by rood;
One ear is full, though hundreds round it fall;
One acre 'mid a mildewed upland good;
Eternity will rear on heavenly plains
The smallest treasures won from loaded wains.

TAKING IT COOLLY.

Some of many instances of extraordinary coolness in the midst of danger and otherwise that have been recorded are here offered to our readers, together with some amusing sayings and doings. When gallant Ponsonby lay grievously wounded on the field of Waterloo he forgot his own desperate plight while watching an encounter between a couple of French lancers and one of his own men, cut off from his troops. As the Frenchmen came down on Murphy, he, using his sword as if it were a shillelagh, knocked their lances alternately again and again. Then suddenly setting spurs to his horse, he galloped off at full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite neck and neck. Wheeling round at exactly the right moment the Irishman, rushing at the foremost fellow, parried his lance and struck him down. The second, passing on to avenge his comrade, was cut through diagonally by Murphy's sword, falling to the earth without a cry or groan, while the victor, scarcely glancing at his handiwork, trotted off whistling "The Grinder."

Ponsonby's brave cavalry-man knew how to take things coolly, which, according to Col. R. P. Anderson, is the special virtue of the British man-of-war, who having the utmost reliance in himself and his commanders, is neither readily excited or readily alarmed. In support of his assertion the colonel relates how two tars, strolling up from the Dil Kusha Park, where Lord Clyde's army was stationed, toward the residency at Lucknow, directed their steps by the picket of horse and foot. Suddenly a twenty-four pound shot struck the road just in front of them. "I'm blessed, Bill," said one of the tars, "if this here channel is properly bouyed!" and on the happy-go-lucky pair went toward the residency, as calmly as if they had been on Portsmouth Head. During the same siege a very young private of the old One Hundred and Second was on sentry, when an eight-inch shell, fired from a gun a hundred yards off, burst close to him, mading a deal of noise and throwing up an immense quantity of earth. Colonel Anderson rushed to the spot, The youthful soldier was standing quietly at his post close to whera the shell had just exploded. Being asked what had happened, he replied, unconcernedly, "I think a shell has bursted, sir."

Towards the close of the fight at Inkermann, Lord Raglan, returning from taking leave of General Strangways, met a sergeant carrying water for the wounded. The sergeant drew himself up to salute, when a round shot came bounding over the hill, and knocked his forage cap out of his hand. The man picked it up, dusted it, placed it carefully on his head and made the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A neat thing, that, my man!" said Lord Raglan. "Yes, my lord," returned the sergeant with another salute, but a miss is as good as a mile!" The commander was probably not surprised by such an exhibition of *sang froid*, being himself good,that way. He was badly hurt at Waterloo, and says the Prince of Orange, who was in the hospital, "I was not conscious of the presence of Lord Fitzroy Somerset until I heard him call out in his ordinary tone, 'Hallo! Don't carry that arm away until I have removed my ring!' Neither wound nor operation had extorted a groan from his lips."

The Indian prides himself upon taking good or ill in the quietest of ways, and from a tale told in Mr. Marshall's "Canadian Dominion," his civilized half-brother would seem to be equally unemotional. Thanks mainly to a certain Metis or half-breed in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, a Sioux warrior was found guilty of stealing a horse, and condemned to pay the animal's value by installments at one of the company's forts. On paying the last installment he received his quittance from the man who brought him to justice, and left the office. A few moments later the Sioux returned, advanced on his noiseless moccasins within a pace of the writing table, and leveled the musket full at the half-breed's head. Just as the trigger was pulled the Metis raised the hand with which he was writing, and lightly touched the muzzle of the gun; the shot passed over his head, but his hair was singed off in a broad mass. The smoke clearing away, the Indian was amazed to see that his enemy still lived. The other looked him full in the eyes for an instant, and quietly resumed his writing. The Indian quietly departed unpursued, those who would have given chase being stopped by the half-breed, with, "Go back to your dinner and leave the affair to me."

When evening came, a few whites, curious to see how the matter would end, accompanied the Metis to the Sioux encampment. At a certain distance he bade them wait, and advanced alone to the Indian tents. Before one of these sat crouched the baffled savage, singing his own death hymn to the tom tom. He complained that he must now say good-bye to wife and child, to the sunlight, to his gun and the chase. He told his friends in the spirit-land to expect him that night, when he would bring them all the news of his tribe. He swung his body backward and forward as he sung his strange song, but never once glanced up—not even when his foe spurned him with his foot. He only sang on and awaited his fate. Then the half-breed bent his head and spat down on the crouching Sioux, and turned leisurely away—a crueller revenge than if he had shot him dead.

It is not given to every one to play the philosopher, and accept fortune's buffets and favors with equal placidity. Horatios are scarce. But there are plenty of people capable of behaving like Spartans where the trouble does not touch their individuality. "How can I get out of this?" inquired an Englishman up to his armpits in a Scotch bog, of passers-by. "I dinna think ye can git oot of it," was the response of the Highlander as he went on his way."

Mistress of herself was the spouse of the old gentleman who contrived to tumble off the ferryboat into the Mississippi, and was encouraged to struggle for dear life by his better half shouting: "There, Samuel, didn't I tell you so? Now, then, work your legs, flap your arms, hold your breath and repeat the Lord's Prayer, for it's mighty onsartin, Samuel, whether you land in Vicksburg or eternity.

There is no cooler man than your simple fellow. While General Thomas was inspecting the fortress at Chattanooga, with General Garfield, they heard some one shout: "Hello, mister! You! I want to speak to you!" General Thomas turning found he was the "mister" so politely hailed by an East Tennessee soldier.

"Well, my man," said he, "what do you want with me?"

"I want to get a furlough, mister, that's what I want," was the reply.

"Why do you want a furlough, my man?" inquired the general.

"Wall, I want to go home and see my wife."

"How long since you saw her?"

"Ever since I enlisted; nigh on to three months."

"Three months!" exclaimed the commander. "Why, my good fellow, I have not seen my wife for three years!"

The Tennesseean looked incredulous, and drawled: "Wall, you see, me and my wife ain't that sort!"

The postmaster-general of the United States once received an odd official communication; the Raeboen postmaster, new to his duties, writing to his superior officer: "Seeing by the regulations that I am required to send you a letter of advice, I must plead in excuse that I have been postmaster but a short time; but I will say, if your office pays no better than mine, I advise you to give it up." To this day that postmaster-general has not decided whether his subordinate was an ignoramus or was quietly poking fun at him.

Spite of the axiom about self-praise, many are of the opinion that the world is not apt to take a man at his own valuation. If that be true, there is a church dignitary in embryo somewhere in the young deacon, whose examining bishop felt it requisite to send for the clergyman recommending him for ordination, in order to tell him to keep that young man in check, adding by way of explanation: "I had the greatest difficulty, sir, to prevent him examining me!" This not to be abashed candidate for clerical honors promises to be as worthy of he cloth as the American minister who reated his congregation to one of Mr. Beecher's sermons, not knowing that the popular Brooklyn preacher made one of his hearers. Accosting him after service, Mr. Beecher said: "That was a fair discourse; how long did it take yon to write it?"

"Oh, tossed it off in one evening," was the reply.

"Indeed!" said Mr. Beecher. "Well, it took me much longer than that to think out the framework of that sermon."

"Are you Henry Ward Beecher?" asked the sermon stealer.

"I am," said that gentleman.

"Well, then," said the other, not in the least disconcerted, "all I have to say is, that I ain't ashamed to preach one of your sermons anywhere."

We do not know if Coleman invented the phrase, "As cool as a cucumber;" but he makes the Irishman in "The Heir-at-Law" say: "These two must be a rich man that won't lend, and a borrower; for one is trotting about in great distress and t'other stands as cool as a cucumber." Of the two, the latter was more likely to have been intending a raid on an other man's purse, for the men whose "very trade is borrowing" are usually, we might say necessarily, the coolest of the cool; like Budd Dodington's impecunious acquaintance, who, rushing across Bond street, greeted Dodington with: "I'm delighted to see you, for I am wonderfully in want of a guinea."

Taking out his purse, Bubb shewed that it held but half a guinea.

"A thousand thanks!" cried his tormentor, deftly seizing the coin; "that will do very well for the present;" and then changed the conversation. But as he turned to leave, he inquired: "By-the-by, when will you pay me that half guinea?"

"Pay you? What do you mean?" exclaimed Dodington.

"Mean? Why, I intended to borrow a guinea of you. I have only got half; but I'm not in a hurry for t'other. Name your own time, only pray keep it!" saying which he disappeared round the corner.

"John Phœnix," the American humorist, being one night at a theatre, fancied he saw a friend some three seats in front of him. Turning to his next neighbor he said: "Would you be kind enough to touch that gentleman with your stick?" "Certainly," was the reply, and the thing was done; but when the individual thus assaulted turned round, Phœnix saw he was not the man he took him for, and became at once absorbed in the play, leaving his friend to settle matters with the gentleman in front, which, as he had no excuse handy, was not done without considerable trouble. When the hubbub was over, the victim said: "Didn't you tell me to tap that man with my stick?" "Yes." "And what did you want?" "Oh," said Phœnix, with imperturbable gravity, "I wanted to see whether you would tap him or not!"

"Jack Holmes," a man about town, living no one knew how, was once under cross-examination by a certain sergeant-at-law, who knew his man too well. "Now, sir," said the learned gentleman, "tell the jury how you live!"

"Well," said Holmes, "a chop or a steak, and on Sunday perhaps a little bit of fish; I'm a very plain-living man."

"You know what I mean sir," thundered the questioner. "What do you do for a living?"

"The same as you, sergeant," said the witness, tapping his head suggestively, "and when that fails I do"—going through the pantomime of writing across his hand—"a little bit of stuff—the same as you again."

"My Lud, I shall not ask this obtuse witness any more questions," said the angry counsel.

"Brother," said Baron Martin, "I think you had better not."

Here is a hint for our old friend the clown in the pantomime. At the burning of a provision store, the crowd helped themselves freely. One man grasped a huge cheese as his share of the salvage; rising up with it he found himself face to face with a policeman, and with admirable presence of mind put the plunder into the officer's arms, saying, "You had better take care of that, policeman, or some one will be walking off with it."

Equally ready to relinquish his loot when there was no help for it was a Chicago negro, caught by a poultry fancier in the act of carrying off some of his live stock, and challenged with: "What are you doing with my chickens?" "I wuz gwine fer ter fetch 'em back, boss;" explained he. "Dere's a nigger roun' here what's bin disputin' along er me 'bout dem chickens. I said dey wuz Coachin Chyniz an' he said dey wuz Alabarmar pullets, an' I wuz jes takin' 'em roun' fer ter stablish my nollidge. Dey don't lay no aigs, does dey, boss? Ef dey does, I'm mighty shamed of hustlin' 'em roun'. Aigs is scace."

Impudently cool as the darkey was, he must yield the palm for effrontry to the Erie Railway guard whose interview with Manager Fisk is thus related in an American paper:

"You are a conductor on the Erie, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been on the road?"

"Fifteen years."

"Worth some property, I learn?"

"Some."

"Have a very fine house in Oswego? Cost you some thirty, forty, or fifty thousand dollars?"

"Yes, sir."

"Some little money invested in bonds, I am told?"

"Yes sir."

"Own a farm near where you reside?"

"Yes sir."

"Had nothing when you commenced as conductor on our road?"

"Nothing to speak of

"Made the property since?"

"Yes, sir."

"Been at work for no other parties?"

"No; but I have been saving money, and invested it from time to time to good advantage."

"Well, sir, what will you give to settle? Of course you cannot pretend to say you have acquired this property from what you have saved from your salary? You will not deny that you have pocketed a great deal of money belonging to the railway—at least fifty or sixty thousand dollars? Now, sir, what will you give to settle, and not be disgraced, as you certainly will be if a trial is brought, and you are compelled to give up the property you profess to own, but which in reality belongs to the company?"

"Well, Mr. Manager, I had not thought of the matter. For several years I have been running my train to the best of my ability. Never viewed the matter in this light before. Never thought I was doing anything wrong. I have done nothing more than other conductors; tried to earn my salary and get it, and believe I've succeeded. I don't know that I owe the company anything. If you think I do, why, there's a little difference of opinion, and I don't want any trouble over it. I have a nice family, nice father and mother, relatives all of good standing; they would feel bad to have me arrested and charged with dishonesty. It would kill my wife. She has every confidence in me, and the idea that I would take a penny that did not belong to me would break her heart. I don't care anything for the matter myself; but on account of my family and relatives, if you don't say anything more about it, I'll give say—a dollar!"—*Chambers' Journal.*

A Jewel of a Wife.

She was one of those women you couldn't quarrel with. She was that agreeable that her old man got tired of it, and tried to have a row for a change. He began to chucking the things about at dinner time, and smashing the plates. But she only smiled like an angel, and said, "Law, ducky; how lucky I didn't put the best service on to-day." And the next day she did put the best service on, and he remenbered it cost him eighteen guineas, and he didn't care to spoil the set. Then he took to stopping out late and coming home drunk, but when he staggered up-stairs she always welcomed him with a smile, and caught him in her arms and kissed him, and said, "I wonder, John dear, whatever's been spilt on your coat; it smells like spirits." Now, this was enough to make any man wild. So one evening he said to her quietly, "Ish me, my luvsh, I'm toshicated!" "Are you John?" she answered; "why, you old dear, I shouldn't have believed it." And then she gave him a sweet smile that made him that mad he didn't know what to do. But he wasn't going to be done; he determined he would have a row somehow or other, so one night when she wouldn't believe he was drunk but kept on kissing him and calling him an old dear, he just let out some strong language and hit her on the head with the fire-irons She smiled, but she didn't say anything in particular. She took him by the hand in an affectionate manner, and led him down stairs into the street, and kissed him, and handed him over to a policeman. And she went down to the court the next morning and got him six months in such a pretty, agreeable way, the reporters fell quite in love with her. And when he was going away she leant over the dock and kissed him, and said, "Take care of yourself, ducky. I,ll have a nice dinner for you the day you come out." And the last thing he saw as he went down the steps was his amiable wife kissing her hand to him and smiling away as sweetly as ever,—*St. Louis Post.*

THE Carthage Republican remarks: "Observation is a good teacher. Watch a young man of average industrious habits and you will find that he understands when the hour of twelve or six comes to the half second, but put the same individual of an evening alone, in a pleasant heated front parlor, with a pretty girl, and he won't have the least idea its nearly 2 A. M. until he hears the roosters crowing. It is at such a crisis as this, that a stern father shines most brightly as a time-piece.

A Retrospection.

"THE OLD ADOBE" AND THE FIRST LADY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

But the plaza was not utterly without its cheerful aspects, and the glass eyes of the Old Adobe were gladdened with a graceful and a hopeful sight when they first looked upon the Lady of Forty-Nine.

There was not much of her. She was but a little one, and very quiet and harmless-looking in her precise raiment of saddest black; for on shipboard, coming out, the material part of a tiny passenger had gone down among the sea-shells, and a tiny sprite had flitted heavenward alone; like a strange, solitary butterfly, such as sometimes visits lonely ships in the Gulf Stream, to fill the big hearts of swarthy seamen with special wonder, and many a tender, half sad, self-reproachful memory of white cottages, and hedge-rows neatly clipped, and fragrant clover-banks alive with bees—but which very soon straining its tender wings in the sunshine, stretches seaward and skyward, and is seen no more forever.

They wore the ensign drooping, like a conscious thing, the day that baby died. Rude sailors sat for'ard, in the "watch below," and read the burial service, laying their heads together in squads and listening in more than instructed reverence to the "Resurrection and the Life," from the school-taught lips of a boatswain's mate, forgetful of his official blasphemies. The captain's clerk, a sturdy, handsome fellow, with a nor'-west hail, a hearty, social quality and no weaknesses, forgot his last rough joke and was under the weather that day: but he knew how blurred was the page and how unsteady when he drew his reluctant pen through the half of "Mrs. Blank and infant." And after many days, when the weather was genial and her nurse persuasive, and the little lady appeared on deck again, pale, and sad-eyed and quiet, and in her simplicity of sorrow and demure raiment seemed unwittingly to rebuke the selfish cheerfulness of some who might have forgotten her once or twice, —then uncouth "hands" looking at her askance, would with a certain courtly awkwardness, and very modestly, perform gallant things in her service; and competing passengers, in phrases as rough as Esau's thigh, approached her with ingenious anticipation of her half-formed wishes, and abundance of timely tenderness; until, at last, when the good ship sailed through the Golden Gate, she was won't to exchange her self-absorption for a graceful pensiveness, prettier, and even more commanding, than a disordered sorrow:

"Full fathoms five her darling lies.
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes;
Nothing of him can fade,
But doth suffer a sea change,
Into something rich and strange!"

And this was she who crossed the Plaza, one bright morning in the year of our Lord Eighteen Hundred and Forty-Nine. She leaned on the stout arm of her husband, an intellectual, joyous, gallant-looking gentleman—though that his baby had went down among the sea-shells, and he had no other for his sorrow. He had arrived a year before; his ventures had been lucky; he had become a merchant of note, a man of water-lots and steamboats and shares in desirable sites at the head of navigation; and he had built a brave house to put his brave little wife in, and his baby-failure, in which he had invested such a sum of love. But he was not to be broken yet, nor dispirited, for He had not touched his original capital—SHE remained.

They crossed the Plaza diagonally, from Clay street to Dupont, and as they passed they made a jubilee. In the little white shanty on the rise of the hill, where the curt Alcalde held occasional court and administered expensive justice, a premature lawyer was outpouring Arkansas eloquence, and crushing the claim of some sacriligous ranchero, to a fifty-vara lot in the middle of a paper cemetery. Presently a plain black bonnet, bordered with a white cap, came within range of the window. Forthwith that impetuous lawyer forgot his client and his case, dropped the thread of his argument which has never been picked up again to this day, and performed a wild vault through the window into the open space in front. That blessed ranchero holds his own.

In the Old Adobe the collector of customs was

"In his counting-house,
A-counting out his money,"

and pert permit-clerks, with a variety of bad language, were explaining to bewildered foreigners the peculiar institutions of our country. "Here she comes!" was whispered in the verandah. The deputy-cashier caught up the word and like the hill-beacons in the "Spanish Armada," it flew from desk to desk. At once an informal recess was taken, and frenzied aliens, frantically gesticulating, were suffered to abide in blasphemus impatience till the phenomenon had passed.

At the El Dorado a free fight was adjourned for the occasion, and "drinks all round" substituted thereafter by mistake.

Across the open space, an agile, sunbrowned, nervous-looking Mexican comes caracoling on his fretted steed. Resplendent is he in a holiday serapa, of hues as multifarious as Joseph's coat; resplendent in a foppish sombrero, and famous for the precise cut of his ranchero's jacket. A musical man he is—jingling as to his spurs, jingling as to his horse's bit and headstall, jingling as to the high peak of his saddle, jingling as his leggings. In a moment he is almost upon her. One sharp jerk at the savage bit throws his quivering horse upon his haunches; and pausing so he sits the model of an equipped caballero, unscrupulous and gallant. That night a solitary wayfarer, with a heavy pouch at his belt, makes his way over a desperate road to the Mission Dolores unscathed. An unerring knife had been whetted for him, but a beam from an angel's eye had sealed it in its sheath.

In front of the Bella Union, Sam Roberts and his hounds were marching two-and-two, in carnival attire mixed, of Mexican, Chinese and Indian garments, snatched with impunity from the nearest shop, without money and without price. But now they halt and form in line, lift their hats even gracefully—surely with some hopeful show of respect—and salute the First Lady. No flames from Chilian tents affright the quarters of Clarke's Point that night; no shrieks of violated women make that night hideous. A minister of grace bestowed the talisman, though no grateful lips do homage to the saving hand.

In the "Aguila de Oro," they are having a lively game of monte. A miserable wretch, an invalid miner, attenuated and feeble, his joints are twisted in the rack of rheumatism, elbows his way to a table, and holds suspended over a card, in unlucky indecision, a soiled and finger-worn bit of paper, a certificate of deposite with Wright & Co., for three thousand dollars in dust. Once more, and just in time, goes up that saving signal, "She's coming, boys, hurrah!" That man is fat and lazy and limber now. Under the fig-tree, on the banks of the Susquehanna, he rejoices in pigs and chickens, a white cottage and an "old woman;" and even rheumatism cannot make him afraid.

What was the spell that wrought these changes—that transmuted the toads and lizards, and all the loathsome things of a dissolute and lawless community, into the very pearls and diamonds of fairy tale—that by some wondrous cunning made of a day of lust and rapine, and worse than Ishmael's rule, a lovely Age of Gold?" The influence of a quiet eye, a graceful mien, a thousand pretty pleas for homage and perfection—the power of woman, the potent restraint of her presence, the persuasive eloquence of her very silence, the flattery of her slightest approbation, the sufficing rebuke of her turned-away face—that dim religion of the heart which demands no costlier fane than the humblest roof-tree, no altar more formally consecrated than a cottage cradle, no deity more awful than that God of Love whose smile makes the wilderness blossom like the rose, and the little hills skip like lambs.

Under a green hillock, hard by an old Switzer's house, and scarcely remote from the savage holocaust of California victims, sleeps the First Lady of San Francisco.—

"Quiet consummation have,
And renowned be thy grave!"
—*The Old and The New.*

The Finger Nails.

In Paris the care of fingers is a trade. Olive Logan says that she visited a manicure's rooms, out of curiosity, and found them crowded with men and women awaiting their turn. The dress and bearing of all present indicated their position, and in almost every case it was one of social importance. After a tedious waiting Olive's turn came, and she seated herself by the manicure's little table, on which were scattered the tools of her trade. These were scissors, and knives of a shape specially devised for the trimming of the nails, files, nail cleaners, a small basin of rose water with a bit of soap near it, a tiny towel of linen cambric, a bit of lemon, and various polishing powders and sweet-smelling unguents in the form of ruby-colored pomades. The first step in her procedings was to wash the finger tips carefully, then to dry them, after assuring herself that there were no ink spots or other stains upon them. Then she clipped and trimmed the nails into the approved filbert shape neither too short nor too long, nor too pointed, nor too broad; the 'half moons' at the base of the nails were gently brought into clear light; all 'hang nails' were amputated, and after this she rubbed a coral-colored pomade of a delicious odor on the nails and the upper part of all the fingers. After allowing this to remain awhile she wiped it off again, and scattered upon the nails a golden brownish powder, which she vigorously rubbed with the whole length of her powerful forefinger, occasionally aided by the palm. More pomade, more powder, more rubbing, and then the nails were shown with that beautiful gleam upon them, that pearly pinkness, seen in the interior of some delicate sea shells. The charge was forty sous.

A MICHIGAN LUCRETIA BORGIA.—The Honeoye Fall *Gazette* reports that a family in Rush, Monroe County, New York State, by the name of Justis, were recently poisoned by eating a portion of a quantity of flour, that was purchased at auction. Five of the family suffered violent illness. The *Gazette* has ascertained that the woman from whom the flour originally came had a daughter who was married and went to Michigan to live several years ago, where the husband died under circumstances that led to the belief that he died of poison. His wife was arrested and put in jail at Pontiac, tried, and acquitted. She then went to live with her father in the same State, and he also died under suspicious circumstances, and the daughter was arrested, tried, and acquited again. Some time ago she wrote to her mother in Rush that she was coming down to see her, and that she must be prepared to release her interest in her father's property, or suffer the consequences. This letter is now in existence. This daughter came and stayed one night, and her mother was immediately taken sick and died. All of which makes quite a blood curdling tale, and one that will be believed or not, just as the reader prefers.

THE FIRST FAMILY LUNCHEON.—The "luncheon" is an informal style of reception, and has recently come into vogue, and one was held by Mrs. John Jacob Astor last Saturday. "Commence parties" is an other way of entertaining a small number of friends, and can be held in the evening, while the "kettle drum" is an afternoon affair. The "luncheon" is held from 1 to 3 o'clock. Many stylish ladies desire it to be understood that they are at home at luncheon time, and are glad to see any of their friends who may honor them with a call. At such times the lady of the house may take the head of the table, and if no gentleman be present, her daughter may carve. Young ladies are now often called to this duty, and I have seen one of their number dissect a roast turkey in very expert manner. At these "luncheons" the servants are generally sent out of the room as soon as the covers are off, in order to remove any restraint from conevrsation. There is often more real enjoyment in such a gathering than in a grand party; but the latter is a fixed feature in society, and every first-class family must give at least one every season. This makes them very abundant at the present time. *N. Y. Letter to Rochester Democrat.*

EUGENE SUE, it is related, had a fond belief that he possessed a knowledge of medicine and surgery. One day he had dined with his friend Romieu at the Cafe de Paris, and had dined well —in fact, they had both dined well; and as they sanutered along the Boulevards, by way of aiding digesting, Romieu slipped, fell down, and hurt his leg. Sue called a cab, and put his friend in, and drove home, where he dressed the wound. He then put Romieu to bed and settled himself into an arm chair for the night. Next morning he hastened to examine the wound, only to discover that he had tended the wrong leg.

John Robinson's wagon circus is impoverishing Alabama.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO,
Corner of K and Seventh Streets.

This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop.

H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.

Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.

JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve-Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.

WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.

CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
oc11-3m

THEY HAVE ARRIVED

50 CASES OF
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
Hats, Etc., Etc.
27 CASES
HARDWARE

All bought at the Manufacturers.

—AND—

WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW.

Come and see for yourselves and purchase where you can

Save the S. F. Jobbers' Profit.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.
WOODLAND AND CAPAY, CAL.
oc12-3m

SHERMAN, HYDE & CO
SAN FRANCISCO,

THE LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE
IN THE STATE.

SHERMAN & HYDE SQUARE
AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Weber Pianos!

STEDMAN AND GERMAN
UPRIGHT PIANOS.

ESTEY AND STANDARD ORGANS

Brass Instruments!

SHEET MUSIC
—AND—
Everything in the Music Line

PIANOS AND ORGANS!
SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

Address,
SHERMAN, HYDE & CO.,
no15wly SAN FRANCISCO.

E. V. JOICE & JAMES MASON,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
No. 6 MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Special attention giving to taking and certifying Deposition of Witnesses. se15-dw

Dr. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.
Office over Express Office,
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. oc22-3m

STEINWAY'S
Grand, Square and Upright PIANOS!
Were awarded the HIGHEST HONORS at the Centennial Exhibition, viz: TWO MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS OF HONOR for
"The Highest Degree of Excellence in all their Styles of Pianos.

No other piano exhibitor has received more than one medal
First Grand Gold Medal of Honor, Paris, 1867.
First Prize Medal, London Exhibition, 1862.
A. HEYMAN, Gen'l Agent,
SACRAMENTO,
Street, between 6th and 7th, opposite Court House
nov22wly

CAPITAL HOTEL.
Woodland.

Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the resident and traveling public is respectfully solicited.

Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms

At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

No Chinese Cooks Employed
Free bus to and from all passenger trains.
JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.

A. D. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce Generally,
MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
oct-3m

BROOKLYN HOTEL,
Nos. 210 and 212 Bush Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Refitted and Refurnished Throughout
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Rooms, with Board.....$1.50 to $2.00 per day
Rooms, without Board.....50 cts to $1.00 per day
Day Board.....$25 per month
se29 SHIELDS, BELT & CO.

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
Rag Carpet Manufactory.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.

PRICES.
Fancy Patterns, per yard.....50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard.....45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard.....40 cts

For Sale at Nicklesburgh Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.
oc18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
FURNITURE AND BEDDING
A large assortment always on hand, which will be sold at reasonable prices!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER.
I keep on hand a large lot of BURIAL CASES and COFFINS, and have a
FIRST-CLASS HEARSE!
So that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice.
Store Corner Third and Main Streets,
Opposite Pockman's Livery Stables,
se7w3 WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,
—AND—
METAL ROOFING,
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,
PUMPS,
IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE,"
—AND THE—
"MEDALLION RANGE."
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

CALVANIZED IRON
WATER TANKS!
All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR
ROSE'S DEEP WELL FORCE PUMPS
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store.
Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
☞SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
3m-no6 D. MORIN.

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, March 7th, 1878.

THE CALIFORNIA PACIFIC.

An utterly absurd rumor has gained currency that the Railroad Company will abandon the line of the California Pacific from Davisville to Sacramento, owing to the heavy expense entailed by the annual overflows. It might as well be proposed to abandon any other link of the company's routes as this, says the Dixon *Tribune*, for it is a trunk line—a main artery of trade. To leave the east and west sections of the Sacramento Valley without railroad connection would be tearing limb from limb the commercial system of the State. Sacramento is the business center of this end of the State and must have communication in all directions. For its own sake the company cannot afford to abandon it. Without a connection with Sacramento the whole system of roads west of the river would be run at a loss. A mere change of location of the road, in order to find some easier route across the tules the company might make, but even that is not likely. The road has got to be kept open at whatever expense. This county subsidized the California Pacific for a road to Sacramento; the company was incorporated to maintain the present route, and cannot now abandon it consistently with law. But what the company may possibly do is to take advantage of the opportunity to let the road remain in a comatose condition for a few months, for the purpose of running down its business and putting the screws on the bond-holders. It tried the game once before, and may try it again, if its relations with them are such that anything is to be made by it. The Legislature ought to prevent such abuses of power by enacting a law forbidding any unnecessary delay in repairing roads on which traffic has been suspended in consequence of damages like this. One section of the Railroad Commission's bill introduced in the Assembly by Tuttle forbids the abandonment of any station that has been in use six months, without the consent of the Commissioners. It ought to be made to cover cases of temporary abandonment of road bed, like that between Davisville and Sacramento.

THE STOCK TRESPASSING ACT.

The "Act to prevent the trespassing of animals upon private property in the county of Yolo," recently introduced into the Senate by Mr. Lambert, is in the main a good one, and with some slight amendments ought to pass. The first section of the bill provides, among other things, that "if such animal or animals shall break into or enter upon any *private lands*, whether enclosed or not, the owner of, etc., may have his action for all damage done by such animals." The term "private lands" we take to mean those lands which have been reduced to private ownership, in contradistinction to those the title to which remains in the government. Whether the author of the bill so intended, we are unadvised. But we are unable to see why the *owner*, or the person in possession under him, should be the only ones protected. We think the preempting settler upon and cultivator of the public lands should be equally protected in his *corpus* with him who is able to pay for his land and hold it in private proprietorship. Nor should the speculator holding large tracts of uncultivated lands, for speculative purposes merely, have the privilege of commencing his suit for damages against the poor widow whose cow or pig may happen to wander upon his enclosed domain.

We think "ten days" too long a time to permit the stock to be held under the lein provided for before proceedings are commenced for the trespass. Nor does it strike us that the person "keeping the stock"—the herder for instance—is the proper person to make liable for the trespass of the stock in his charge. If the herder is negligent and suffers the stock in his charge to escape and trespass upon neighboring property, it might be well to devise some punishment to make him more attentive to his employer's interests, but it seems rather hard to compell him to pay for all the damages done by unruly stock escaping from his charge.

We call upon our members to remedy these and some other slight defects in the bill by appropriate amendments and then to pass the bill into a law.

A TERRIBLY fatal fire occurred in Tientsin, China, January 6th. One of the mat-sheds of a fenced enclosure, wherein were collected some 4,000 refuges from the famine-stricken districts, ignited, and the flames spread with such frightful rapidity that before the gates could be unlocked or the fence broken down, the whole of the temporary buildings were reduced to ashes, and upward of 1,400 of the inmates (all women and children) burned to death.

BEN. WADE left the United States Senate a poor man, after eighteen years of service. His colleague, Mr. Sherman, entered the Senate a poor man and left a millionaire, after fifteen years of service. The trouble with Mr. Wade, remarks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, was that he never studied domestic economy; he lived up to his income, whereas Sherman saved $100,000 a year out of a salary of $5,000 a year.

A BRIGHT FEATURE IN THE FLOOD

The story of the flood as it is now being narrated is one of woe. It is a tale of devastated grain fields, vineyards and orchards; of drowning cattle and houseless settlers seeking refuge in the hills and shelter under the roofs of their more fortunate neighbors. This disastrous flood is, however, like a cloud with a silver lining, says the *Bulletin*. It has some bright features that will soon crop out much more conspicuously than they do now. Some of the lands now under water in the Sacramento valley have been producing wheat for the better portion of a score of years. The result is that the soil has been almost exhausted. Every year the quantity harvested per acre was decreasing. Such, especially, was the case in Yolo and Colusa counties. The present flood is now fertilizing these exhausted lands with the rich soils of the foothills. It is doing for them just what the Nile does every year for the wheat lands of Egypt. In Colusa county another process is observed. A rich sediment from a foot to eighteen inches in thickness is forming on that section of the county where the hard pan has heretofore been exposed. This will greatly increase the area of agricultural land in that county. Farming land such as is being formed by the flood there is regarded as the most fertile for wheat culture. Then again, the flood means death to those destructive pests, the gopher and the ground squirrel. The farming lands of the great valley of California have been overrun for years by these pests. The problem of their extermination is one with which the farmer has unsuccessfully wrestled for years. The inventive mechanic has been designing traps innumerable and the chemist manufacturing poisons by the wholesale for their destruction, but the struggle for supremacy favored the gopher and the squirrel. The flood has, however, solved the problem. Both pests have perished by countless numbers, and have been entombed in their own burrows. The future story of the results of the flood of 1878 will be that of abundant crops and a freedom from agricultural pests.

WIGGINTON VS. PACHECO.

The San Francisco *Call* having recently charged, editorially, that the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives was unfair in awarding the seat occupied by Pacheco to Wiggington, a correspondent of that paper shows the matter in its true light by saying: "You base your opinion on the fact that the Democratic Governor and Secretary of State gave the certificate of election to Pacheco, and that the Supreme Court of the State affirmed the validity of the Court. But the Supreme Court did not affirm that all the votes cast were legal; and the Committee on Elections of the House of Representatives, in harmony with all precedent, investigated the question of illegal voting, and all the Committee, in their several reports, say that there were illegal votes cast. The Republican members of the Committee reported that Pacheco's majority was larger than the official count made it, while the Democratic members reported that Wigginton's majority was fourteen. When the question came up in the House the report of the majority of the Committee was accepted and Wigginton seated. Now, I cannot see that the House has been more unfair in this case than in any other contested election. It has always been the custom to investigate the charges of illegal voting, and in a poll of 40,000 votes it is not strange that a number of ballots were illegally cast. How can it be claimed that the giving of the seat to Wigginton was an outrage, without a thorough investigation as to whether or not there was any illegal votes cast, and which candidate had the most of such votes?" The trouble with the *Call* and all the other Radical papers is, that *their* ox was gored instead of somebody else's. Had Pacheco been confirmed in his seat instead of being ousted, with one acclaim they would have shouted "Amen!" It is perhaps a little unpleasant for you gentlemen, but the fiat has gone forth, and you will have to bear it.

SHADRACH, MESHACH AND ABEDNEGO.

Some persons have doubted whether the Babylonians were guilty of such extreme cruelty as to cast persons alive into a burning, fiery furnace, as in the case of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, mentioned by Daniel (iii.: 26.) They are strangely forgetful, says the *London Quarterly Review*, of innumerable fiery martyrdoms, very much more slow in their torture, and therefore more cruel, than the seven-times heated furnace of Babylon. H. F. Talbot has discovered ample proof in the Assyrian writings that both this punishment and that of casting men alive into a den of lions, as Daniel was treated, were in common use at Babylon during the reign of Assurbanipal, who preceded Nebuchadnezzar on the throne by less than twenty years. Saulmugina, the younger brother of Assurbanipal, having risen in rebellion against his sovereign, and having failed in the attempt, was not spared by his angry brother. The following brief record is sufficient to tell its own tale: "My rebellious brother, Saulmugina, who made war with me, was cast into a burning, fiery furnace." Many of Saulmugina's adherents were treated in the same manner; and the remainder were otherwise disposed of in the following way, as Assurbanipal very pithily says: "The rest of the people I threw alive among bulls and lions, as my grandfather Sennacherib used to act; and I, following his example, have thus treated these rebellious men." Truly we may exclaim with the Psalmist. "The dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty."

Latest Telegraphi News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Gladstone on the British Position.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Gladstone contributes another letter to the *Nineteenth Century*, the principal point of which is, that since the Government is determined that the question respecting the passage of men-of-war through the Bosphorus should be left to the decision of Europe, there does not remain the shadow of a plea for a separate war by England, or separate operations in the Levant tending to war.

Resignation of Earl Derby.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—It is rumored in the lobby of the House of Commons that Lord Derby has resigned, in consequence of important steps resolved upon by the Cabinet.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—4:30 P.M.—A member of the Cabinet, answering the inquiry, "Has Lord Derby resigned?" said: "Half an hour ago Lord Derby was with me at the Cabinet council, and nothing was said about his resignation."

Lord Napier.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Lord Napier of Magdala fame, Governor of Gibraltar, has arrived here and had a long conference with the Duke of Cambridge, Commander in Chief of the forces.

The afternoon papers announce prominently that it has been decided to employ Lord Napier as Commander in Chief of any expeditionary force that may be sent out in case of war, with Major-General Woolsey as Chief of Staff.

The Peace Negotiations.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 27.—It is stated that the peace negotiations will occupy another week unless Russia insists upon their being brought to a close.

Georgia as a Gold Region.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—The *Times* says: The State Geologist or Georgia asserts that it is a gold region richer than California, and says that the yield must very soon become enormous.

Troops Fraternizing.

PERA, Feb. 28.—The Russians and Turkish lines at San Stefano are separated by the little river Karasu. Russian and Turkish sentries stand at either end of a bridge, 100 feet long. Officers and men of the two armies fraternize in the most remarkable manner.

Raouf Pasha, Minister of War, has thanked the Grand Duke Nicholas for the excellence of his arrangements. Crowds of visitors and petty traders from Constantinople are seen in the Russian camp daily.

English War Movements.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—It is confidentially stated that 450,000 troops are ready to start from Bombay at short notice. The Elswick ordnance works were recently ordered to manufacture 100 torpedoes for the Government with all possible speed. The order has been increased to 800.

Russia and the Powers.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—A correspondent at Pera, says; Russia will make a great pretense of eagerly defending the conditions of peace before the Powers, but will yield enough to satisfy them and then arrange for a Russian protectorate over Turkey in Europe and Asia, according to the terms of the secret agreement.

The Feeling in Austria.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—A Vienna correspondent states that the Russian concession touching the limits and length of occupation of Bulgaria are quite sufficient, with the present tendency of Austrian Government, to restore confidence. Austria is content for the moment, and looks to the Conference for the rest. Another correspondent says; The extension of the principality of Bulgaria to the Agean would practically mean securing of a naval station for Russia, just as a grant of a port to Montenegro would mean a Russian naval station in the Adriatic. Still another telegraphs: The position appears extremely critical, notwithstanding the tranquilizing utterances of ministerial papers. The conference is regarded in Austrian government circles as adjourned, sine die.

Silver Bill Vetoed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The President has vetoed the Silver bill.

House Passes the Silver Bill Over the President's Veto.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The Silver bill passed the House, over the President's veto, by a vote of 196 to 73.

The Senate Passes the Silver Bill Over the Veto.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—At 4 o'clock the Senate proceeded to vote on the passage of the Silver Bill notwithstanding the objections of the President, and it was passed by a two-thirds vote—yeas 46, nays 19.

Prospects of Peace.

LONDON, March 2.—The *Times* says the announement in parliament yesterday evening will be welcomed as reviving some hope of a peaceful settlement of the Eastern question.

Commander of Forces.

Lieutenant-General McDougall, Chief of the Intelligence Department of the War office, will in May, take command of the forces in Canada. It is understood that in the event of War General McDougall will have authority to raise 10,000 Canadians for service in Europe.

Commander of Fleet.

Vice-Admiral Inglefield will in May assume the command of North American and West Indian Station.

Ordered to Rejoin their Regiments.

All officers on leave received orders yesterday to hold themselves in readiness to rejoin their regiments and departments immediately on receipt of telegraphic orders.

Hon. Ben Wade.

JEFFERSON, March 2.—Ex-United States Senator Benjamin F. Wade died at 6:30 o'clock this morning.

The President Irritated.

CHICAGO, March 2.—A Washington special says: The President is unusually irritated and nettled by the disposition of his veto. He said to a silver Senator yesterday that he did not expect such indecent haste. He did not suppose that two-thirds of Congress would forget what respect was due to the Executive. The Senator replied warmly: "Some of us in Congress, Mr. President, consider our conduct quite as respectful to you as your conduct in vetoing a bill which more than two-thirds of the representatives of the people demanded should become a law. You must have learned by this time that Congress does not pass bills for the Executive to play with." A Congressman who has held close relations with the President criticised to him yesterday the part relating to the fraud and said it sounded like a newspaper editorial, written by a Wall-street merchant.

The Situation Between England and Russia.

LONDON, March 2.—That the proposed extension of the war in the East still exists on paper only, is true. War preparations continue on a grand scale, especially in England, but it is less likely that these look to offence than to defence. They probably have the double purpose of modifying Russia's designs as far as possible, and of readiness to meet Russian aggression upon British interests if any should be attempted. The British war spirit is up, among the multitude, but the Ministry do not find the *casus belli*, and will not invent one. That tells the whole story.

There is but little talk now of the Peace Conference, because everybody sees that if it meets it must do so in presence of a solemn treaty already concluded between the two belligerents, and surrounded by such practical guarantees as are furnished by the immense Russian army at the back door of Constantinople, ready to defend it. The trouble is, England wants Turkey's continued existence as a power, or to occupy its place herself. These alternatives being already beyond her reach, she has nothing to gain and everything to lose by making the war now which she failed to make when it might have prolonged the life of the effete Porte. Russia has possession and means to keep it, and uses her power with exceeding discretion. The Conference may meet, but only after its real work is already done.

In reply to Russia's demands for approval of its treaty with Turkey, Germany will assent, because there will be nothing in it to her disadvantage. Austria will follow suit, either with or without some concessionary sop to her pride. This will leave England alone again, and she must be contented with at most another issue of Russian promises not to gobble India or make mouths at her old enemy of the Cremea. What can she present to the civilized world as *casus belli* justifying her in a death grapple single and alone? Her last bout with Russia cost her one hundred million pounds. What promise of practical good can she hold out as a motive for spending one hundred millions more in trying singly and alone vainly to rob Russia of the essential results of her war.

The British Government and people are smarting under a sense of humiliation at Russia's hands, but it is inconceivable that they will seek to allay this by laying themselves open to still more grievous wounds for no better reason than the fear that Russia intends to make war on just British interests. It is because of their evident helplessness to change this situation that English statesmen are so gloomy. They chafe because it is a false position, with no way out that is not repugnant to brave England's stubborn pride.

Russia Takes Exceptions.

VIENNA, March 2.—The *Political Correspondenz* has a semi-official communication from St. Petersburg, taking exception to Count Andrassy's demand for 60,000,000 florins. It says, though not intended for armament, it is directed against Russia. This credit places Austria outwardly on the same footing with England. Russia has certainly no objection to Austria's occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Austria objects to the complete autonomy of the whole of Bulgaria formed into a single province, and its two years' occupation by Russia. The latter combats the partition of Bulgaria into two provinces, instancing the fruitlessness of the stipulation separating Moldavia and Wallachia. Temporary Russian occupation is imperative for the maintenance of tranquility and the prevention of excesses by Bulgarians; but measures of control and supervision may be taken to prevent the occupation assuming a character of conquest or assimilation thereto.

To Enter Constantinople.

VIENNA, March 2.—The *Political Correspondenz* publishes a Constantinople dispatch which says: Reliable intelligence from various quarters agrees that the entry of a portion of the Russian army into Constantinople may shortly be expected, irrespective of the signature or delay in the signature of peace.

Terms of Peace.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 4.—Previous to the signature of the terms of peace, General Ignatieff demanded that Turkey should unite with Russia in defending all its stipulations before the Conference. Safet Pasha refused. General Ignatieff then telegraphed to St. Petersburg for instructions. It is not known yet how the question was settled. Russia agreed not to include Salonica or Bulgaria. It includes Burgos, Varna and Kustenje. The money indemnity of forty million pounds, originally claimed, in addition to territorial cession, was finally fixed at twelve millions.

Russian Feeling Against England.

CHICAGO, March 2.—The *Times'* St. Petersburg special says: The excitement against England has constantly increased, till it has reached fever heat. Several prominent journals openly advocate war with England, and insist that the blow shall be struck before the British preparations are completed. Others advise that the position on the Straits be seized, and Constantinople be occupied at once, and then permit England to make what she pleases of the situation.

The Feeling in England.

CHICAGO, March 4.—The *Times'* London special says: There is no doubt but that the English take a gloomy view of the prospects of peace, although it may be confidently stated that they are terrified, not by the known, but by the unknown developments of the future.

Nicholas Congratulates the Czar.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 4.—Grand Duke Nicholas has sent the following dispatch to the Emperor: "I do myself the honor of congratulating your Majesty upon the conclusion of peace. God has vouchsafed to us the happiness of accomplishing the holy work begun by your Majesty, and on the anniversary of the enfranchisement of the serfs your Majesty has delivered the Christians from the Mussulman yoke."

Attempted Assassination of Prince Milan.

BELGRADE, March 2.—Forty-one respectable citizens have been imprisoned at Simindra and a number at Peratschin and Jogdodina, charged with conspiring to assassinate Prince Milan on his homeward journey.

Massacre in the Greek Provinces of Turkey.

LONDON, March 4.—Counsular reports from Saraissa, capital of Thessaly, say sixteen unarmed men and thirty-five women and children were massacred by Turkish irregulars, and all the women in the town violated.

The New Silver Dollar.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint writes that the melters and refiners were busy all day Friday casting ingots for the new silver dollar, and the coiner will work up to them as closely as possible with rolling and cutting. The engraver will do his part rapidly, and in due time everything will be working to the Director's entire satisfaction.

The Treaty of Peace.

PERA, March 5.—It is stated that the Russians will begin to leave Roumelia immediately, some embarking here, and others at San Stefano.

The treaty of peace has been sent to St. Petersburg for formal ratification.

Bosnia and Herzgovinia for Austria.

VIENNA, March 5.—At the opening of the Congress a motion will be brought forward, probably by the German delegate, in favor of the immediate annexation to Austria of Bosnia and Herzgovinia. Prince Bismark has quite recently renewed his advice in favor of such annexation.

Dissatisfaction in Austria.

VIENNA, March 5.—Newspapers are dissatisfied with the peace conditions so far as they are known. They express the opinion that the most difficult phase of the crisis is yet to be passed. They say nobody wishes to disturb the great result of the war—the liberation of the Christians, but while demands calculated to lead to conflict with England have been dropped by Russia, similar consideration has not been shown for Austria. It is stated that Count Andrassy will make a full exposition of his policy to the delegations which will meet probably on Thursday.

Fire at Hot Springs, Ark.

LITTLE ROCK, March 5.—A private dispatch from Hot Springs announces a terrible conflagration in progress at that place. Nearly the whole of the business part is already burned, including the Hot Springs Hotel and the American House, numerous bathing houses, banks, printing offices, etc. Details have not yet been received.

Tornado—Eight Persons Killed.

LOUISVILLE, (KY.), March, 4.—A special to the *Courier-Journal* says: A terrible tornado swept through Casey county on Saturday, doing frightful damage in the neighborhood of Rich Hill and Mount Olive. The family of Vincent Westley, near Rich Hill, consisting of himself, wife, two grown up daughters, a nephew and Wm. Taylor, a neighbor, were killed outright.

In the vicinity of Mount Olive, Mrs. Morgan was killed, and a dwelling and outhouses completely swept away. In the village of Mount Olive several houses were swept away, and the remainder otherwise injured.

STEAM-HEATING.

THE experiment of heating the city of Lockport, N. Y., by steam has proven highly successful. Three miles of pipe properly covered with nonconducting material laid under ground through some of the principal streets radiates from a central boiler house, and fifty different dwellings and other edifices including one large public school building, have been thoroughly warmed all winter. Dwellings more than a mile distant from the steam generator are heated as readily as those next door. Steam meters are provided, so that each consumer need only pay for what he consumes. It is claimed that the system can be so developed as to furnish steam at fifty pounds pressure transmitted through twenty miles of pipe, thus supplying power for engines and manufactories, and steam for cooking and laundry purposes, for extinguishing conflagrations, for clearing streets of ice or snow, or protecting hydrants from frost. The rates actually charged to the consumer here do not exceed former cost of his coal and wood.

LIBEL PROPERLY DENOUNCED.

An eminent English Judge, in sentencing a criminal guilty of publishing a base and infamous libel, used the following language: "In the whole range of offences against law, life, liberty and humanity, there is none so inexcusable and criminal as the cold and premeditated assault upon public character through the columns of a public journal. The assailant may be, and generally is, a man of low instincts and of no individual character or influence; but through the medium of the press, his otherwise harmless words wound deeply and desperately; there is an unequal conflict between the assailant and the assailed, and the only protection the latter can claim is that of the law. The injury inflicted cannot be remedied, and the redress sought is often beyond the reach of the sufferer. The good name, the character and reputation of men being the utmost reach of human ambition, it must necessarily follow that he who seeks to destroy these high incentives deserves to be classed among the worst of criminals."

HAYMOND'S NEW BILL.

Mr. Haymond, says the Colusa *Sun*, has a bill making the trial of ex State Prison convicts apprehended for crime, in counties of which they are not residents, a State charge. We don't like it. The entire expense must, in the end, come out of the people, and if made a State charge, the expenses are more apt to run up than if left to the counties. If he will have them all sent to one place where they can be boarded cheaply, and have one attorney to do all the prosecuting, it might be made a little cheaper, but we think on the whole it had as well remain as it is. There is a little more incentive for them to go into the rich counties to steal, and so it comes out even in the end.

THE exhibition of the California minerals at the Paris exposition will be exceptionally fine. Their estimated weight is five hundred tons. A pyramid twenty feet square at the base and seventy feet high, will represent the seven millions of cubic inches of gold produced on the Pacific Coast. This mass would be equivalent to a solid piece of gold as large as a room sixteen feet square and very nearly sixteen feet in hight. Around this pyramid fifty plate glass showcases will be arranged, in which the mineral wealth of the country will be shown.

THE Assembly Committee to whom was referred the bill providing for the construction of a drainage canal, will hold a meeting in the Supreme Court Room at the State Capitol, on Thursday evening, March 7th, at 7 P.M. All person interested in the scheme are invited to be present and express their views.

An Anecdote of Macready.

Mr. Sala has been attacking dead actors in "Touchstone." He charges Macready with having habitually used foul and blasphemous language behind the scenes. An apologist has come to the front who hints that Mr. Sala may have been led astray by the fact that in the last act of Macbeth Macready invariably lashed himself into a sort of fever, which he aggravated by using all sorts of strong expressions. When Mr. Phelps played "Macduff" to him for the first time he was not a little amazed during the first at the close of the last act to hear Macready call him a beast, a scoundrel, a hell-born villain, a base-born cur, and a devil. Full of resentment, Phelps hurled back the epithets with energy, and heaped foul names upon Macready. At the close Macready said: "Thank you, Mr. Phelps, thank you; I've never been so well supported." In another play, where it was necessary to enter in a panting fury, full of rage, exhibiting the gasping exhaustion of madpassion, Macready used to have a hired "super" whom he would grapple and shake and curse at, off the stage, so that he could enter naturally. One night the regular "super" sent a substitute, who did not quite understand the business. He resented Macready's rough treatment, which delighted the tragedian, who went at his man with increased vigor. The substitute presently "let him have it," and the pair fought savagely a good round. Macready that night burst upon his audience in a splendid rage, out-Macreadying Macready. When the substitute learned the true state of affairs, however, he bolted; but he was soon unearthed, for Macready come off after the scene gasping "Hum—ha! where is he? Hum, ha, bless me! A splendid fellow! Pay him double, and let me have him every night." For the sake of a great actor's memory, it is to be hoped that Mr. Sala had judged Mr. Macready by one of his paroxysms, and not by his ordinary conduct as a gentleman and an artist.

San Francisco Mining Stocks.

MORNING BOARD—March 5, 1878.

Alpha	$10 75	Kentucky	$ 4 00
Andes	65	Kossuth	10
Alta	7 75	K K Consolidated	3 50
Argenta	75	Leopard	35
Alps	2 25	Lady Washington	6 00
Belle	10 75	Leeds	1 87
Bodie	90	Lee	30
Beehtel	9 50	Leviathan	35
Belle Isle	50	Marning Star	1 45
Belmont	50	Mexican	13 75
Baltimore	50	Monument	10
Best & Belcher	23 00	Manhattan	9 00
Belcher	4 75	Moloc	1 90
Benton	1 10	Navajo	1 90
Boyle	30	New Cosso	80
Bullion	6 75	N Con Virginia	25
Con Imperial	75	New York	1 35
Crown Point	6 00	Occident	2 10
Confidence	5 00	Overman	16 00
Con Virginia	22 75	Ophir	53 25
Cholar Potsi	34 25	Phoenix	1 12
California	30 50	Pilades	85
Con Washoe	25	Panther	30
Caledonia	2 70	Rye Patch	3 75
C P R R	1 00	Raymond & Ely	5 00
Commonwealth	2 10	Rock Island	50
Challenge	75	Senator	4 35
Day Silver	1 00	Seg Belcher	26 00
De Frees	50	Silver Hill	2 55
Dayton	20	Savage	12 00
Exchequer	4 60	Solid Silver	5 35
Endowment	70	Silver Prize	75
Eureka	41 00	Sierra Nevada	4 65
El Dorado South	75	St. Louis	40
Endicott	1 60	South Comstock	90
Falcon	75	Succour	2 50
Golden Chariot	80	Trojan	55
Grand Prize	12 87	Tucker	1 37
Gila	60	Tiptop	3 40
Gould & Curry	9 50	Thomas	35
Hornet	20	Tuscarora	00
Hussey	1 00	Utah	13 00
Hamburg	3 37	Union Con	6 00
Hale & Norcross	10 12	Valley	25
Independence	1 05	Wells Fargo	10
Jackson	2 75	Woodville	80
Joe Seates	35	Ward	1 00
Justice	9 62	White	6 00
Julia	2 65	Yellow Jacket	11 00

New Advertisements.

Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Sixth Judicial District, State of California, County of Yolo.

JOSEPH MELVIN, Executor of the Estate of J. C. MELVIN, deceased, Plaintiff, vs. SAMUEL J. KEEFHOVEN, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to SAMUEL J. KEEFHOVEN:

You are hereby summoned to appear and answer the complaint of JOSEPH MELVIN, Executor of the Estate of J. C. MELVIN, in said Court filed against you within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in this county; if served out of this county, but within this Judicial District, within twenty days; but if served on you without said District, then in forty days from such service, exclusive of the day of service, in an action commenced on the Fifth day of March, 1878, in said Court.

Said action is brought to recover judgment against said Defendant for the sum of Nine hundred and eighty-two and one-half ($982.50) Dollars balance due on a certain promissory note executed by Defendant to J. C. MELVIN with interest thereon from this date at the rate of 1½ per cent. per month, and for costs of suit, all of which will more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars; and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as directed, Plaintiff will take default and apply to the Court for the relief demanded and judgment for the sum of $982.50 and costs of suit.

In testimony whereof, I, D. M. BURNS, Clerk of the Sixth Judicial District Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the Seal of said Court, at office in Woodland, this Fifth day of March, A.D. 1878.

[SEAL.] D. M. BURNS, Clerk.
J. C. BALL, Attorney for Plaintiff. mh7w2m

Dissolution and Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of SPENCE & BOULTON, in the Drug business, in Woodland, Cal., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, we having disposed of our respective interests therein to WM. G. MURPHY.

March 5th, 1878. A. P. SPENCE,
mh6tlw1t D. R. BOULTON.

LOST!

A PAIR OF GOLD BOWED SPECTACLES ost about February 13th, between Mr. Howell's on First street and the Railroad Depot. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning them to this office. mh3

Yerby & Prior's

CARRIAGE DEPOT,

WASHINGTON BLOCK

WOODLAND.

We have on hand at our Carriage Depot, as above, a fine lot of Carriages of all kinds suited to the wants of this community, which are now open to inspection. An examination of them and comparison with other makes, is respectfully invited. We can supply

Family Carriages, Phætons and Buggies

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

All of which are built under contract in Chicago. There is

Better Workmanship and Materials

Used in the construction of these Carriages than in any that have ever before been offered in Yolo County, and

THEY ARE GUARANTEED

To do Good Service and Give Satisfaction to the purchaser.

Orders for Any Style of Carriage will be promptly filled.

Also, a Fine Lot of Eastern Harness

Of Any Style, to Suit the Tastes of Customers.

fe15w3m YERBY & PRIOR.

County Printing.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County, California, until TWO P.M., MARCH ELEVENTH A. D. 1878, for the County Printing for one year from date of letting. Bids will be received as follows:

First:—For all advertisements and notices required during the year, including the printing of the Delinquent Tax List. Bid to be in bulk.

Second:—For posters and blanks per hundred, as follows: Full-sheet posters; half-sheet posters; full-sheet cap blanks; half-sheet cap blanks, two sides; quarter-sheet cap blanks, two sides; half-sheet cap blanks, one side; quarter-sheet cap blanks, one side.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or any portion thereof. Bids "one" and "two" will be considered separately. The contract price will be payable in Warrants drawn on the General Fund at par. A bond in the sum of one thousand dollars must accompany the bid for the bulk printing.

D. M. BURNS,
fe28w2t Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,
Prior to November 15th, 1876, and Warrants registered Nov. 15th, 1876, to No. 860.

ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,
Prior to April 1st, 1877.

ON THE CONTINGENT FUND,
Prior to November 15th, 1876.

WOODLAND, February 26th, 1878.

A. C. KEAN,
fe26d1w3t Treasurer Yolo County.

Probate Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of THOMAS CRAWFORD, deceased.

Order to snow cause why Real Estate should not be sold.

It appearing to the Judge of said Court by the Petition this day presented by FREDERICK KNESS, Administrator of the Estate of THOMAS CRAWFORD, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased to pay the expenses of Administration, etc.

It is ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before said Probate Court on SATURDAY, THE 16TH DAY OF MARCH, A.D. 1878, at 1 o'clock P.M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, in Woodland, County of Yolo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said Administrator to sell the real estate of said deceased.

That a copy of this order be published in the YOLO DEMOCRAT once a week for four successive weeks.

Dated, Woodland, January 23d, 1878.

L. S. TAYLOR, Att'y for Administrator.
E. R. BUSH, Probate Judge.
(Attested) Filed January 23d, 1878.
fe14w5t D. M. BURNS, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of J. H. Barnes, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of J. H. BARNES, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of J. C. Ball, at Woodland, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

Jan. 31st, 1878.

A. S. HOUSE, Administrator.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. fe7w5t

1863 **GEO. D. FISKE,** 1878.

Oldest Established Real Estate & Insurance Agency

IN THE COUNTY!

SALES OF REAL ESTATE HAVING AVERAGED HALF-A-MILLION DOLLARS

Has now for sale some very valuable **FARM PROPERTY** at very low figures; also, choice TOWN OF WOODLAND PROPERTY! Can show customers some Choice Investments, and as lands in Yolo County are now eagerly sought for and rapidly advancing in price, it would be well for persons desiring Farms to CALL AT ONCE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO INSURE!

Representing Companies of Sterling Indemity—aggregating Capital to the amount of $80,000,000. All losses will in the future, as in the past, be paid promptly.

Attention is called to the many cards from patrons of the Agency who have suffered loss, for which the NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of Boston: Universally recognized as the leading Company of the World—with Assets amounting to $18,000,000.

MONEY TO LOAN ON APPROVED REAL ESTATE SECURITY. fe9tlw1m

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

Goods Constantly Arriving Direct from the Manufacturers.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS,

BOOTS, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY,

Groceries, Hardware, Etc.

GOODS BOUGHT AT FIRST HANDS.

CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES

feld **F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,**
Woodland and Capay, Cal.

H. KUHN & BRO.,

OPP. PORTER'S STORE, MAIN STREET,

WOODLAND.

Dealers in Tinware,

STOVES, RANGES,

PUMPS, WATER PIPES,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

Roofing, Plumbing, Gasfitting,

Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes,

MADE TO ORDER.

☞ All orders from the country promptly attended to. fe28dw

A. P. SPENCE, M.D. D. R. BOULTON.

SPENCE & BOULTON,

SUCCESSORS TO

E. BYNUM & CO.,

College Block, Main St., Woodland.

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes,

PERFUMERY,

Pure Wines and Liquors

For Medicinal Use,

Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally.

Farmers and people from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

☞ Prescriptions accurately compounded of PURE DRUGS, Day or Night. fe28dw

HAY FOR SALE.

First class Grain and Alfalfa Hay, in small bales, by the car-load or less amount.

Address

H. S. DEANER,

fe28w1m WOODLAND, CAL.

WOODLAND BREWERY,

Lincoln Avenue, - - Woodland, Cal.

WIRTH BROTHERS, PROPRIETORS,

Manufactures Best Quality of Lager Beer, Etc. Families supplied to order on short notice. fe12d

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 7th, 1878.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

CAL. PACIFIC R.R. TIME-TABLE.

GOING SOUTH.

From Williams:—Arrives 6:30 A.M. Leaves 6:40 A.M. for San Francisco.
From Knights Landing:—Arrives 12:40 P.M. Leaves 12:50 P.M. for San Francisco.

GOING NORTH.

From San Francisco:—Arrives 2:15. Leaves 2:20 P.M. for Knights Landing.
From San Francisco:—Arrives 8:45 P.M. Leaves 8:55 P.M. for Williams.

SUNDAY—GOING NORTH.

From San Francisco:—Arrives 11:44 A.M. Leaves 11:45 P.M. for Williams.

GOING SOUTH.

From Williams:—Arrives 3:40 P.M. Leaves 3:41 P.M. for San Francisco.

THE MAILS.

From the East and South arrive at 2:30 P.M., and 9 P.M. From the North at 7:00 A.M. Going East and South, close at 6 A.M., and 12 M.; and going North at 11:50 A.M.
Knights Landing or Grafton Mail arrives at 1 P.M., and closes at 2 P.M.
Capay and Quicksilver Mine Mail leaves Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M., arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 P.M.
Plainfield Mail Tuesdays and Fridays.

The Trials of a Benedict.

A rather rough practical joke was played upon one of our recent Benedicts the other day. His better half had been suffering with that most aggravating pain, the toothache. Mr. Benedict (that isn't his name) thinking he might obtain something from the druggist to alleviate his wife's suffering, dressed himself and wended his way to the apothecary shop. He had no sooner disappeared through the door than Mrs. Benedict also arose. She sought the presence of another lady, and the two returned to the room and began the manufacture of a dummy, which they did by rolling a blanket around a roll of clothing. They put a nice "head" on the effigy and laying it in the bed turned its face to the wall, and then climbed to the transom to watch proceedings. The spouse returned, and disrobing himself, went again to bed. He turned toward the figure, and in tones of anxious solicitude asked: "How is the toothache, darling?" No answer. The question was repeated, but with the same result. Growing a little frightened at the silence, and thinking that perhaps the toothache had killed his wife during his absence, he put his arm around the effigy and turned it toward him. When the lifeless and mishapened face of the figure met his view he gave one wild shriek and vanished from the room. The two ladies at the transom could contain their mirth no longer, and their suppressed laughter burst forth in a merry peal. Mr. Benedict heard the laughter, and being somewhat cooled by the night air, resolved to return and face the music. The climax of so rich a scene can be better imagined than described.

Olympian Games.

The boys around town appear to have become fascinated with the desire to be athletes. On Sunday they had their first tournament. The arena chosen for the opening exhibition was the street in front of the Capital Hotel. The first participants in the sport were Jim Lawson, George Rupley, Al. Hiller and Tommy Hennigan. The first three young gentlemen, thinking the sinewy form of the latter too formidable to play a solo with, converted it into a trio. They all grappled Tommy at once. Then began a struggle which even Hector would have envied. The lithe and snake-like arms of Hennigan wound around the three youths, and in one short moment they were scraping the mud from their feet and brushing their clothes. They had had enough. But the victor, standing in a position resembling Ajax defying the lightning, said: "Come one, come all! this post shall fly from its firm base as soon as I." But they didn't come. They told him, however, if he wanted any more of it to step within Abe Morris' saloon and they would produce a champion. He stepped within. The boys called for Eugene Redden, and his stalwart form emerged from the crowd, and he asked them what was wanted. They replied that they would like to see him throw Hennigan. Eugene doffed his coat and waded in. He gave Tommy the first throw, and then the order was reversed, and Hennigan threw him. It was then called a draw and the combatants retired, both puffing and blowing like a 45-ton steam engine.

A Bad Chinaman.

Ah Sing's wash house was the scene of a fight yesterday. While passing by there in the morning we noticed a commotion and stepped in. In the back of the dingy shanty a circle of Mongolians stood around a tall representative of the Flowery Kingdom. In one hand he held a book, the leaves of which were covered with Chinese hieroglyphics, and in the other was seen the queue of one of his fellow countrymen, which had apparently been torn from its place by a strong hand. Upon our entrance the excitement became somewhat more subdued in its character, and the faces of the Mongols indicated a desire for an apology for my intrusion. After looking a few moments at the singular proceedings we turned to an intelligent-looking descendant of Confucius standing at our elbow and asked the meaning of all this inexplicable dumb show and noise. He replied that the owner of the sundered queue was a Chinaman who was going to run for the office of Mandarin, (an office similar to Town Marshal), but that he could not do it until he had put his name to a certain paper. "This Chinaman no good," continued our informant; "he no puttee advertisement in paper: no good." We asked him if they always scalped candidates who didn't put their political cards in the Chinese paper. He said, "We no scalp 'em—scalp 'emself; other Chinamen no sabe he run for office; he no catche vote." We opened the door and walked out musing on the peculiarities of the Mongols.

A Wild-Cat Story.

We are informed that on the 20th of last month the father of a family who live in the mountains above Quicksilver, was aroused from the table at which he was sitting by the cries of a seven-year-old child, which emanated from a barn in the rear of the house. He jumped from his chair and rushed from the door. When he arrived at the barn he saw an immense wild-cat attacking his little boy. Not having time to return for his gun he seized a crowbar that was lying near by, and ran to the rescue. The animal on seeing him approach loosed its hold upon the child and sprang upon the rescuer. The man, seeing the animal was too close to admit of the use of his weapon, dropped it, and seized the cat by the neck. After a severe struggle, in which the man was horribly bitten and lacerated, he succeeded in killing it, by choking it to death. The child was also severely bitten. The father, when he had recovered somewhat from the effects of the struggle, took his little son to the house, where both their wounds were dressed. The cat is said to have been unusually large and fierce, to which the farmer can fully testify.

An Oversight.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In the last issue of the Chinese organ, the Yolo *Mail*, the Editor through an oversight no doubt, forgot to add his own name to the list calling the Workingmen's meeting, to be held at Sam Sing's wash-house, Friday evening next. J. Q.

The Quicksilver Road.

A communication from Captain Rumsey and others appears in another column in which they take exceptions to certain statements concerning our mountain roads which appeared in the DEMOCRAT last Thursday. They start out by saying that the article in question was rather "wild," especially as to the items mentioned in connection with the Quicksilver road. We stated that the road originally cost in the neighborhood of $12,000. They say $10,000 covered the original cost, and that in county warrants at 88 cents on the dollar. If anyone will take the trouble to get the exact figures of the first cost of the road they will find them to be nearer $12,000 than the figures mamed by them, or else we are very greatly mistaken. Again we said that there had already been expended on the *two* roads for repairs a sum nearly equal to one-half the cost of construction, and they admit that $4,000 have been applied for repairing the road. We don't see anything very "wild" about that. They say that $200 to $500 outlay will put the road in good condition for travel again. That remains to be seen. Our understanding heretofore was that the heavy storms of the winter had literally riddled the road, so that to put it in repair again would aggregate an outlay almost equal to the original cost. If such is not the case we are heartily glad of the fact. The assertion that the road and poll tax collected at the mine would be entirely lost were it not for the road is absurd. It is true that Mr. Hart, the foreman of the mine, is deserving of great praise for the interest he manifests in the collection of these taxes, but it is hoped our Assessor would not altogether overlook so important a point as the Quicksilver Mine in this particular, whether the mountain road existed or not. We have no quarrel to make with the gentlemen, but we believe that the figures given in the article will bear closer inspection than they have given them.

County Court Proceedings.

Feb. 27th.—Court met at 9 o'clock, A.M., E. R. Bush, presiding.

Nurse vs. Dearing, continued for the term. Shock vs. McClory, continued for the term. People vs. McAnasby—Jury empanelled and case tried. After a short absence the jury returned with a verdict of guilty of robbery, as charged in the indictment. Ordered to appear for sentence Saturday, March 2d, at 9 o'clock A.M. People vs. Hogan—Jury empaneled and case tried. Jury retired, and after a short absence returned with a verdict of guilty of robbery, as charged in the indictment. Ordered to appear for sentence Saturday, at 9 o'clock A.M., 1878.

Court adjourned till March 2d, 1878, at 9 o'clock A.M.

SATURDAY, March 2.—Court met at 9 A.M., E. R. Bush presiding.

James McAnasby and Thomas Hogan, having been previously convicted of robbery, were arraigned for sentence and each received ten years in San Quentin as a penalty for their crime.

B. F. Tucker, who had been previously convicted of the crime of embezzlement, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the State Prison at San Quentin.

Nothing further appearing Court adjourned for the term.

He Wouldn't Cheat.

Yesterday evening as we were passing the Bank Exchange Saloon we noticed a young man leaning against one of the wooden pillars which support the awning. We might have passed him without paying any particular attention to the youth had it not been for the look of utter dejection painted on his features. We stopped, and stepping up to the young fellow, asked him the matter. He said: "I am thinking how that starving quality, called honesty, first got its footing in the world. I left the classic regions of Capay yesterday, and my pockets contained all the hoarded wealth of my Summer's earnings. Now, I'm broke." "So," said we, "you've been playing a little draw with the boys?" The tones of his voice were of touching sadness as he answered yes. "But I was too honest to cheat," said he, "and they gobbled me in." We gave him a lecture on the sin and wickedness of gambling and left him standby the pillar, brooding, doubtless, on the mutability of fortune.

The Rev. Mr. Prior has an Adventure

Rev. Mr. Prior, of Winters, met with an adventure a few days ago, which, though not productive of any serious result, was very uncomfortable. He was driving out in his buggy accompanied by his wife and child. The road was very bad, and it was all his horse could do to haul the light conveyance. In crossing a pond his horse took it into his head that he wanted a bath. So without more ado he quietly lay down in the "muddy impurity." Mr. Prior was not prepared for this, and as soon as he recovered from his astonishment he applied the lash to the animal's back. But it was no use, the horse would not budge an inch. So Mr. Prior was compelled to get out of the buggy and carry his family to the bank. Then he returned and by a vigorous use of the whip succeeded in getting the horse upon his feet again.

The Road to the Quicksilver Mines.

HEAD OF CAPAY VALLEY,
March 4, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In your issue of Thursday appears a rather wild article on "Mountain Roads," particularly the Cal. Quick Silver Road, which is incorrect in almost every particular. The first cost of the road from the head of Capay Valley to the mine was ten thousand (10,000) dollars, as the records will show, in County scrip, worth 88 cents on the dollar. Since then there has been expended for culverts, bridges, safety walls and general repairs four thousand (4,000) dollars, the most of it under the very efficient management of Mr. J. H. Norton, Roadmaster. As far as this winter is concerned, considering the terrific storms and heavy rainfall in the Cache Creek mountains, the damage is comparatively light, and will cost from three to five hundred dollars to repair it. The assertion that it will cost, annually, $12,000 to repair it, is very wild. $200 to $500 is a liberal estimate to make for that. The road and poll taxes collected at the mine is two or three times that amount, which the county would never get but for the mountain road. The road was open for teams up to Jan. 15th. Since then it has been passable for horsemen, which Mr. W. L. Moore, the gentlemanly stage driver, will qualify to. The road being soft and somewhat longer, there is a cut off he sometimes takes, going up the mountains.

D. C. RUMSEY, L. E. SMITH,
W. T. MOORE, CHAS. L. POLLARD,
R. G. HART, WOLF LEVY.

Clarksburg,

The following letter from James J. Ammons, ex-Assessor of Yolo county, to a friend at Woodland will be read with interest by his many friends and acquaintances. Like all others on the river, he has suffered from the flood, and in his misfortunes will receive the sympathy of many well-wishers.

CLARKSBURG, YOLO CO., Feb. 27, 1878.

J. L. SIMPSON—DEAR SIR:—I write you a few lines so my friends in Woodland may know that I am not drowned. I have lost all my grain and fencing and almost everything else on the ranch except my stock. I have not lost many of them yet. The water has been four feet deep in my dairy house, and within about six of coming into the house I live in. There has been the greatest destruction of property in this part of the county.

I know how to sympathize with Chas. F. Reed and others who have suffered from the flood.

My wife and family send love to you and all friends in Woodland. You will excuse my poor writing on account of my eyesight; still my eyes are much improved.

Yours truly, J. J. AMMONS.

In the case of the people of the State of California vs. Weimer, the case was appealed to the County Court.

An Accident.

Chas. F. Reed, Esq., of Knights Landing, met with an accident, we are informed, which resulted in the loss of a span of horses, a wagon, and nearly the drowning of the three men who accompanied him. He was taking the men out to work on a distant part of his ranch; the road was very bad, but as it had been traveled the day previous, he anticipated no disaster. As he was driving along over the inundated road his horses suddenly began to sink. Himself and companions jumped from the wagon, and, by a good deal of exertion, managed to reach the more solid land. His horses disappeared—sunk from sight. He believes them lost. They might, however, he thinks, have been carried away by the undertow, and perhaps have been saved. Himself and companions were too busily engaged in extricating themselves from their dilema to note the course taken by the animals. One of the men said there was no chance for the horses ever being found alive, as he was sure the bottom dropped from the road.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal., March 4th, 1878.

Abele, Louis H	Markert, Fred
Brennan, Hattie A	Nye & Courtney
Bateman, Emanuel	Porter, Fred
Bengman, Miss Alice	Root, Miss Joe (2)
Colbut & Co, Messrs S	Rice, E B (D)
Craher, Manly	Rogers & Co, A
Creedeni, Daniel	Shaw, Henry
Curtis, Chas (3)	Smith, Udolpha M
Ellis, Percy, M.D.,	Sims, William
Golden, Daniel (2)	Wallace, Miss Lizzie
Henry, Elizabeth	Whaley, A G
Hunter, D D	White, Mrs Maggie
King, Jas W (2)	Young, C H
Lohman, Louis	Young, R E, (D)

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P. M.

Voice from the Water Works.

WOODLAND, March 5, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Noticing in your issue of to-day that rumor said I had, or intended to hasten the exit of the Chinese from town by shutting off the water from them, I wish to say, with all due respect to the fair sex, that Madam Rumor has lied. While I cannot see the propriety or economy in giving 100,000 Celestials our work, and donating a support to a like number of the Anglo Saxon race, I see no reason for ill treating said Celestials in a manner unbecoming a civilized member of a Christian community. Yours truly,

J. W. PEEK.

Cal. Q. S. M. Road.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Having been over the entire line of the Cal. Q. S. Mine road, I am surprised to see so little damage from the winter storms. It is difficult to say just what it will cost to put it in repair, but it will not be very great, the damage consisting of slight washouts and caves from above. The entire road-bed remains solid and firm, with the exception of about 80 or 100 feet.

J. H. NORTON, Road Master District No. 5.

Woodland Markets.

[REPORTED DAILY BY F. S. FREEMAN & CO.]
WOODLAND, March 6.

FLOUR—$ bbl, $7 00@$7 50.
SUGAR—Island Refined, 10 @ 11c; S. F. Golden C., 11c; S. F. Fine Crushed, 13½c; N. Y. Yellow C., 11½c; N. Y. Fine Crushed, 14c; N. Y. Granulated, 13.
TEA—Japan, 35@90c.
CANDLES—14@20c.
SOAP—C. O., $ lb 5@6½c; Cold Water Bleaching, 8@10c.

PRODUCE.

WHEAT—$1 85@$1 90.
BARLEY—$1 75.
POTATOES—$1 75.
HAY—$17 00.
EGGS—$ doz., 23c
POULTRY—Hens, $ doz. $5 50@6 00; Chickens, $3 50@$4 00; Turkeys $ lb 14c.
BUTTER—25@30c.
WOOL—Spring, 20@25c; Fall, 12@14c.

Globe District.

We take the following extract from the correspondence of a writer from McMillenville to the Arizona *Citizen*, dated January 31st, 1878. Speaking of the enterprise and prosperity of the district the correspondent says: "The greater portion of this enterprise and prosperity is due to the renowned Stonewall mine. This mine we may safely say has been the foster mother of our camp. The immense amount of ore that has been extracted from it since the company has had it in charge, excels both in quantity and richness for the same time any other mine of our knowledge. From thirty-five to forty miners have been constantly at work for the last six months. Great credit is due to Mr. Freman for the manner in which he has managed the company's affairs. Everything has moved along like clockwork. Go at what time you may on the dump, you will hear the sound of the miner's hammer, and see the constant hoisting of the precious metal from a dozen different places in the mine. He has seen that all the expenditures were promptly paid, and has given general satisfaction to all who have had a nickel's dealing with him. He has prior to this shipped for the company to San Francisco for reduction at least twelve tons of ore that run over $17,000 per ton, and is now accumulating another shipment for the middle of February. This mine has not only yielded the above amount of ore but has had at least one hundred tons reduced by Mr. Tidwell that averaged over $500 per ton, and the greatest consolation of all is, that it shows better to-day than it ever has since its discovery. Every shaft, tunnel and level shows the richest kind of metal. A visitor to go and examine the different points of the mine would think that enough silver could be taken out in a year's time to pay the Nation's debt. Mr. Johnson has lately been placed in charge of the works as superintendent. He is an energetic man and a thorough miner and we feel convinced that he will give perfect satisfaction to all who have dealings with him.

There are also other mines near by that have done their share toward bringing our camp into notoriety. The Little Mac mine is now being rapidly developed and very rich ore is being taken out of it.

Solano Items.

[From the Dixon Tribune.]

McCune & Garnet had 270 sheep on Andros Island which were reported lost, although the owners themselves do not know whether they were or not.

Thursday morning what were thought to be evidences of an attempt to set an incendiary fire in the school room under Masonic Hall, were discovered by the janitor. If there are any whelps who propose to keep up this business they had better not be caught at it.

There has been talk about town for several days of a workingmen's club to be organized for political action.

Some unknown person has been throwing brickbats again at the house of John Smith; but, by request of Mr. Smith, we hereby notify them to desist, as he has chartered the Centennial Boy, which is now loaded to the muzzle with old rusty nails and bits of bottles for the welcome of these pertinacious serenaders.

Freighting from Sacramento costs money these days. The railroad company charge full steamer rates to Vallejo, and the regular railroad tariff from there. One of our farmers received a bundle of nursery stuff which had been shipped from Oakland by way of Sacramento just before the break, and the total freight charges were $30, or nearly four times what they would formerly have been.

The water got to be nine feet deep at Maine Prairie last week and was up into French's store. Fortunately there was little wind at the time, and it was not until after the flood had gone down somewhat that the gale sprang up. Had it blowed real hard when the water was highest it would have been likely to have knocked everything to bits. In 1862 the water was about two feet higher than on this occasion.

There are only about 350 tons of wheat remaining in the warehouses at Dixon; 200 at Tremont; 200 at Batavia; 600 or 700 at Elmira; a small quantity at Davisville; about 1,000 tons at Winters, and as much more at Wolfskill's warehouse. At Vacaville there is a considerable quantity of barley. Several large lots have been sold at Batavia, including those of McCune & Garnett and McMahan, which are sold to Dresbach and now being shipped.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Richard Winn is again basking in the pure air of freedom.

H. S. Deaner, as will be seen by his card has a lot of splendid Alfalfa Hay for sale Read his notice.

The building lately occupied by Eugene La-Busier is being refitted by C. D. Faxon & Co., who propose to do an auction and commission business.

F. E. Baker, Esq., Attorney, Notary Public, etc., having finished his course as District Attorney, may hereafter be found at his new office in Excelsior Block.

There is a report current that in order to waft the Woodland heathens to their native shores their water supply will be cut off. As to the truth of the report we cannot vouch.

The arrival and departure of the mails have necessarily been changed since the new Railroad Time-Table took effect. See change under head of "The Mails," in another column.

The new time-table of the California P. F. R. and Northern Railway appears in another column. Trains will continue running under this arrangement from March 1st until further notice.

A partial sale of the personal property of the estate of R. E. Tutt, bankrupt, was made in Woodland Friday. The remainder will be sold April 6th in the town of Woodland. For particulars see notice in another column.

Saturday morning a sturgeon 7 feet 2 inches in length and weighing 237 pounds was caught at the warehouse in front of the Union Hotel at Knights Landing. It is said to be the largest fish ever taken by the fishermen of that town.

We learn from County Recorder R. W. Megowan that Merritt Island is flooded for the first time since its reclamation. Supervisor R. F. Hester lives on the island, and with the other residents will lose all his crops for this season.

We understand there is a good deal of complaint at Knights Landing on account of the irregularity of the mails. The DEMOCRAT is promptly mailed every morning of publication, and if any one is to be censured let it be Uncle Sam's servants and not us.

Bob Huston informs us that the report of damage done by the flood at Knights Landing was, in many cases, overstated as to the amount actually lost in dollars and cents, but that as many lost everything they had in the world, he considers that no overestimate was made in such cases.

Professor Carr, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has apportioned the school money in the State Treasury. The total amount subject to such apportionment was $1,313,215.06, and the total number of census children between five and seventeen years of age entitled to receive school money, 200,067.

Before passing an opinion upon the proposed amendments to the Town Charter it would be well for every one who has an interest in the matter to give them a careful reading. We have done so and can find nothing worthy of note in the bill to criticise. Do not condemn the bill without first studying its provisions carefully.

We are informed that the water along the Sacramento river is fast disappearing from the front and orchard lands. The damage to the alfalfa fields will be much smaller than at first feared, and land is renting at higher rates than before the floods. Not an acre has been leased for less than $40, and orchards cannot be rented at all.

Now that the season for tree planting is at hand, would it not be a good idea for the Trustees of the College to make some arrangement for the adornment of the school grounds? The surroundings of the College are at present anything but attractive. Plant trees and shrubbery. They not only lend an appearance of refinement to the surroundings, but are useful as well as ornamental.

Joseph Thomas and George Lambert were engaging in a friendly scuffle at the race ground Thursday, when the former gentleman slipped in such a manner as to cause a fracture of his right leg just above the ankle. A physician was called and the leg set. As Mr. Thomas is getting along considerably in years he will probably be confined in doors for some time from the effects of his hurt.

Half dollars are now worth within about three per cent of gold coin in this market. A few months ago the discount on half-dollars was as high as six per cent. discount. We regard the silver coin difficulty as about over in the United States. The struggle has been a hard one, but it is settled for all time, with the exception of slight adjustments of the weight of coins, which may be required hereafter.

Jno. D. Stephens is the recipient of a splendid single-barrel breech-loading shot gun, sent to him from London. It is longer than the guns in common use here, and is the same pattern used by English sportsmen in shooting small game and birds. The workmanship is very fine, and the price must have been a good round sum. Mr. S. is very proud of his present, and should some one get up a glass ball tournament he will undoubtedly take a hand.

At the Workingmen's meeting last week, Geo. H. Parker got the floor and began to address the gathering, but was choked off by the motion to adjourn. Mr. Parker was not to be suppressed in this way, however, but said that he would address the crowd on the street. This he proceeded to do when the Hall had been cleared, and soon a large crowd had gathered about him to hear what he had to say. His remarks were loudly applauded, and at the close he received three rousing cheers.

We have been shown a letter from Miss Hattie Lee, who lives with her mother near the upper part of Mike Bryte's ranch on the Sacramento, in which she gives a detailed and very graphic account of the suffering experienced by her folks during the big flood. We have not space to give the letter, but from the account therein we would judge that those people who live along the river bank have had all the experience in the high-water line they want for the present. The Lee family are at present living on Steve Bentley's barn.

A meeting was held in the little Hall around the corner the other night by the *true* workingmen of Woodland, at which a society was organized which is to be known as the Abednego Workingman's Club of Woodland. John M. Kelley was elected President, and G. J. Cole, Secretary. Speeches were made and intense enthusiasm prevailed. It was decided that the "Chinaman must go," and to facilitate the exit from our town of the despised heathen, a resolution was adopted endorsing Selig Hyman, Esq., as a candidate for Town Marshal. The meeting then adjourned.

Quite an affecting scene occurred at the Court House Saturday morning when the young man B. F. Tucker was arraigned for sentence. When ordered to stand up and receive sentence he was asked, as usual, by the Clerk if he had any legal reason to offer why sentence should be pronounced. With trembling voice he said he had not, and as the Judge proceeded to explain the grade of the offense, and offer a few words of advice, the prisoner, unable to control his feelings, burst into tears, and sobbed like a child until sentence had been pronounced.

Joe Weimmer, some time ago, took such a quantity of lager beer aboard that he became quite boisterous, and showed a disposition to punch the heads of several of the good citizens of Woodland, together with other demonstrations not in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided. He was arrested, demanded a jury trial, got it, and the jury failing to agree, he was held on his own recognizance to appear for a second trial before his honor, Judge Sibley. He duly appeared, and again demanded a jury trial, which was graciously accorded him, because his honor couldn't help it. The second jury brought in a verdict of guilty, with a recomendation for mercy.

Wanted to board, a lady or a child. Apply to Mrs. N. B. Doliarhide.

The blue grass in the Court House yard, which was sown before the late rains, is now above ground and looking splendidly.

The iron moulders of Jackson's foundry report business unusually lively during the last three or four weeks. This speaks well for our home enterprise.

A fine B flat cornet in box, complete with crooks, etc., quite new, worth $40, will be sold for $15, at Uncle Harris', 702 Kearney street, San Francisco. Send for it.

One of the good effects of the late heavy rainfall is the drowning of great numbers of squirrels. Even on the hills and high lands they have been drowned.

It will be seen by notice in another column that the firm of Spence & Boulton, druggists, has been dissolved, and their business disposed of to Mr. Wm. G. Murphy.

Joe. Morris is learning to play the guitar very rapidly, and his fingers fly along the frets beatifully. He is now practicing the "Sweet By and By." Jo. is undoubtedly talented.

The ball which was to have been given by the Davisville Cornet Band on the 22nd of last month, will take place on the 15th instant, having been postponed on account of the bad weather.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The foot-hills are looking splendidly in their spring coating of green. The growing crops also look exceptionally fine. Summer-fallowed wheat and barley are said in some instances to be nearly a foot in height. Truly this is a magnificent outlook for California.

A letter from Mr. A. Mossmeyer, of this city, now sojourning at Los Angeles, informs us of an extensive robbery which occurred there on Saturday evening. The office of E G. Long, assignee of the Temple & Workman Bank estate, was burglarized and ten thousand dollars in gold and silver coin abstracted. There is no clue to the robbers.

For sale—a part of lot 9 in Morris' Addition to Woodland, by Mrs. N. B. Doliarhide.

Thomas & Strong's new building is nearly ready for occupancy. Thomas & Bidwell, grocers, will occupy one of the rooms, and other parties have engaged the other. Both are being fixed up very neatly, the shelving being ornamental and tasty. This new block is quite an improvement to the appearance of Main Street.

The new omnibus which is now being built by Dietz & Knox for the Capital hotel is nearly completed. It will be put on in place of the old one as soon as it is finished. It will be somewhat larger than the one made for the Craft House, and will undoubtedly be one of the finest in the country. No farther encomium is needed than to say it was built by the above named firm.

There will be a trotting race over the Woodland race-course, one week from the coming Saturday. Four horses have been entered: Al. Hiller's "Lady Byron," Johnny Power's "Volcano," Whitmore's "Dom Pedro," and Rawson's "Jessie." It is expected that the contest will be very close, as the horses are quite evenly matched. Therefore if the day is fair we anticipate exciting sport.

Captain D. C. Rumsey, from the head of Capay Valley, called upon us on Monday. He confirms a communication from Road Master Norton as to the condition of the Cache Creek Cañon road, stating that no very serious damage has been done to the road by the winter rains. A communication appears on the same subject in another column, signed by several gentlemen well acquainted with the condition of the road.

Gum, Cypress and Pine trees grown in Woodland. A large assortment at E. L. Little's Nursery.

Local matters are very dull, not even a ripple of excitement ruffling the serenity of our little city. Our reporter has penetrated every nook and cranny of the town in the hope of resurrecting some item, but in vain. Every thing that might be written about appears to vanish at his approach. Even the canines, when they see him, slink behind some cover, thinking that if they remained upon the street they might possibly get into a fight and thus afford us a paragraph. But there will something occur sometime, and then we will gratify our restricted prerogative by giving it to our readers embellished with glaring subheads.

The City Marshal of Colusa Killed.

A terrible tragedy occurred in Colusa on Monday last which resulted in the killing of John T. Arnold, City Marshal of that place by Dudley Shepardson, a former District Attorney of Colusa. The difficulty grew out of the shooting of Barney McCabe by Arnold, some months since, the account of which was published in the DEMOCRAT at the time. Shepardson, it is said, denounced Arnold for the shooting. Arnold hearing that he had been using violent language to him behind his back met him and accused him of it. An altercation ensued in which Shepardson drew his pistol, whereupon Arnold arrested him and lodged him in jail. Upon his release from custody Shepardson vowed vengeance upon Arnold, who, hearing of the threats, went in company with a policeman to rearrest him. They found him standing in the back part of a store. The policeman remained at the door and Arnold walked in with the warrant. Immediately upon his entrance Shepardson drew his revolver and began firing. He fired four shots, two taking effect in the Marshal's right arm and one entering at his mouth and ranging upward. Shepardson made his escape but was subsequently captured and placed in jail. The feeling against him is said to be intense.

Mrs. Edwards, teacher of vocal and instrumental music. Orders left at Green's Jewelry Store.

Sherman & Hyde Square Grand, four round corners, only $500. Warranted for ten years.

All the great artists use the Weber Piano.

Sherman, Hyde & Co., San Francisco, sell Pianos and Organs on easy terms.

Mrs. Edwards will take orders for Sherman, Hyde & Co's Pianos, and will sell them at San Francisco prices.

Weber Pianos took first premium at the Centennial.

Go to G. W. Greene for Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise.

An eight-stop Estey Organ, a seven-stop Smith Organ and a ten-stop Clough & Warren Organ, for sale very cheap at Green's jewelry store.

Sherman & Hyde's is the largest music house on the Pacific Coast. Buy only of responsible Agents.

Sherman & Hyde will exchange organs for pianos, and new instruments for old ones.

Buy the Sherman & Hyde Square Grand Piano.

Buy the celebrated Estey Organ, Sherman, Hyde & Co. Agents, San Francisco.

BORN.

In Woodland, March 6th, to the wife of E. Berg, a Daughter.

In Woodland, March 3d, 1878, to the wife of M. M. Darby, a Son. Weight, twelve and a-half pounds.

DIED.

At his home in San Jose, Feb. 19th, 1878, Homer Dexter, a native of New York, aged 51 years.

Mr. Dexter was for a long time Postmaster at Woodland, and while a resident here was highly respected here as a good citizen. Many friends in Woodland will regret his death.

Leef's Yeast Cakes are pure bakers' stock yeast—don't fail to try them.

LEGISLATIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

[SPECIAL TO THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 26, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The storm still continues and people are fearful of further destruction of their property.

Mr. Goodwin introduced a bill for the

RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS

By the recent floods. Mr. Craig also introduced a bill upon the same subject. On motion of Lambert these two bills were referred to a Committee of five Senators, who reported a bill appropriating twenty-five thousand dollars to be distributed in the following manner by the different parties mentioned: The Howards to distribiute twelve thousand; R. W. Megowan and C. F. Reed three thousand in Yolo county; J. H. Jewett, Caleb Wilcoxson and John Boggs to divide the remaining ten thousand in the counties of Colusa, Sutter and Yuba. The bill passed the Senate under the suspension of the rules and was transmitted at once to the Assembly—where it again passed under suspension of the rules, and of course will at once receive the signature of the Governor and become a law. This is a

GOOD CHARITY,

And in due time the State will receive it back in many fold. "Cast thy bread upon the waters and it will return after many days." This is almost a literal casting of bread upon the waters. But the little help these people now get will encourage them to action—perhaps be the means of many persons going to work when the floods go down, with renewed energy. It does credit to the heart and to the sound judgment of the Legislature.

LICK ESTATE TAXES.

The Senate to-day passed a bill by the provision of which the estate of the late James Lick is freed from the penalty attached for the non-payment of taxes in 1868. Lick gave to scientific and benevolent objects about three millions of dollars. He would not pay the tax on his property unless the amount of a large mortgage was deducted therefrom. The amount of taxes was over fifteen thousand dollars. It now being compounded at two per cent. per month amounts to over fifty thousand dollars, and the Supreme Court has decided against the mortgage tax and therefore the bill is a righteous one, and is in the benefit of the State as it relieves it from embarassments—for it could not heretofore be used as provided in his will. As Murphy said; "it is taking it from the State to pay the State."

Mr. Lambert has introduced a bill for the relief of purchasers of State lands. It refers to lieu lands for the 16th and 36th sections of the School Grant of 500,000 acres. It provides that application to purchase made between April 4th, 1870, and January 1st, 1873, upon which payment has been made and certificates of purchase or patents issued to the applicants, prior to the date of the passage of this act, shall be good and valid upon full payment in manner provided by law—provided this act shall not apply to applications to purchase more than 320 acres.

DRAINAGE DISTRICT.

Johnson has introduced a bill to create a Drainage District, to be known as "The Sacramento River Drainage District." I have not seen the bill, but learn it is the basis of a great canal to carry off the waters of the Sacramento when that stream becomes so obstreperous as to overflow its banks.

LIBEL LAW.

Jack Stratman wanted the State to pay him $20,000 for being imprisoned for a libel on Duncan by Judge Lake. For my own part, knowing Jack as well as I do since 1850, I believe he was guilty of libel, although Duncan has turned out a bad man. Johnson has introduced a bill into the Assembly giving the District Court, after trial, the power to compell a retraction of libelious matter. A reason on compulsion, Shakespeare said he would not give, though they were as plenty as blackberries, and it seems to me a retraction on compulsion would not be as valuable as a handful of blackberries. The Stratman job did not get the recommendation of the Committee. INDEX.

SACRAMENTO, March 3, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The bill introduced by Senator McCoppin by which instrumental music and

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

Are excluded from the public schools, except the high schools, the Normal School, the University and the school for the deaf and dumb, was finally disposed of after a stormy debate.

It was manifest yesterday that a majority of at least three of the Senate were opposed to the

COMMON SCHOOLS

Being taught in any language except English, and then the opponents of the Gibbons bill (introduced by McCoppin this session) began a preliminary fight against it. It was amusing to see and hear Senators on the floor of the Senate of a great State trifle with the time and the bill of the body, and the whole profess honesty. "I move to adjourn." Ayes and noes lost. "Move a call of the Senate." Ayes and noes, roll called and lost.

"I appeal from the decision of the Chair." "I have a right to an appeal" (in a loud tone of voice.) To the Chair: "You are not supreme. I have my rights here as well as you." Again a Senator says: "Are you, Mr. President, (Howe was then in the Chair) going to make this Senate a farce, a circus and you be the clown?" President: "If it is a circus you are the clown." Then more motions to adjourn. More moves for a call on the Senate, and three Senators, generally on the floor at one time, reading the rules or talking. Thus was spent at least three hours, when the bill was passed. Then Mr. Craig gave notice of a motion for reconsideration and the Senate adjourned.

On Thursday, February 28, Mr. Craig asked his motion to be heard, although this was after one reconsideration was had, and all parliamentary rules and the Senate rules say that only one motion for the reconsideration of a bill shall be entertained. But the opponents in the most insincere and frivolous manner attempted to overpower the expressed will of the Senate. To your correspondent such conduct was not in unison with the dignity of a Senate, but had a little the resemblance of a farce, if not of a circus with clown and ringmaster.

Before closing I cannot help noticing the remarks of Senator Norton. He spoke as an American ought to speak, be he native born or naturalized. He wanted all, French, German and American to be advanced in the English language. All to become what they swear they are, Americans; and that the prejudice of language or any other against America ought not to be cultivated.

Mr. Lambert introduced a bill to prevent the

TRESPASSING OF ANIMALS.

Upon private property in Yolo county. This bill makes the owner or person keeping, harboring or controlling animals, liable to the person on whose ground they trespass for whatever damage they do, to be recovered in a civil action to be brought in Justice's or District Court, as the damage is greater or less than $300. It allows the parties upon whom the trespass is committed to hold the animals as an attachment, having a lien upon them for damage costs, to last ten days, also after judgment an execution may issue against the owner, upon trespassing animals as well as other property of defendant.

This bill is intended to provide for the adjudication of the whole matter up to $300, before a Justice of the peace without the exercise of equity jurisdiction, as the Supreme Court decided the last law attempted to give them, and to make the proceedings simply as those in cases of tort. We believe the bill will hold water and does not require the exercise of any powers by the Justice that the constitution does not authorize. INDEX.

A Husband's Cruel Crime.

A Rhode Island lady who was in the habit of taking large quantities of the tincture of iron found great benefit from the medicine, but also incurred large bills at the apothecary's, which her husband found it rather difficult to meet. Instead of brutally cutting off her medicinal supplies, this ingenious and humane man conceived the plan of manufacturing tincture of iron in the secrecy of his own woodshed. He therefore procured a pail, placed in it two pounds of old iron nails, three drams of iron barrelhoops and four scruples of miscellaneous iron. To this he added one gallon of *aqua pura*, and stirred the mixture with a pitchfork three times a day for a week. At the end of that time he drew

Weekly Compendium of News.

THE Cuban insurrection is ended.

THE Turks have evacuated Erzeroum.

SAN DOMINGO city is beseiged by insurgents

THE British grain market was dull last week.

ANOTHER New Jersey savings bank has gone up.

INCREASED taxation is a necessity in Germany.

MANY Turkish Deputies have been sent into exile.

EARL RUSSELL is in a critical condition, physically

THE New Orleans mint will probably be reopened.

FOUR thousand Oldham (Eng.,) weavers are on a strike.

WASHINGTON'S Birthday was duly honored in New York.

THERE were 467 births and 533 deaths in New York last week.

THE protocal of peace was signed last Monday at St. Stefenus.

WOOL is dull in Philadelphia. California quoted 20 to 55.

MEXICO has just paid half a million dollars of its national debt.

AT last accounts Ben Wade was still in a precarious condition.

THE extinction of the Hawaiians is threatened by the Chinese.

THE Martha Washington reception in New York was a grand success.

THE passage of the Bland Silver bill has caused a rise in silver.

LORD LYON will be England's representative at the peace conference.

THE National Greenback Party met in convention last week in Toledo.

JUDGE WHITTAKER, of Louisiana, refuses a new trial in the Anderson case.

Two rich quicksilver mines have been discovered in the State of Guerrero, MEXICO.

THE San Francisco fire department does not compare well with those of Eastern cities.

TOBIN, a West Point Cadet, shot another cadet dead on the parade ground last Sunday.

A motion to equalize the franchise in England was defeated in the house of Commons.

SIXTEEN thousand acres of growing wheat will be destroyed by the flood on Grand Island.

DISASTROUS floods last week at Meridian, Conn.; Providence, R. I., and Port Hope, Canada.

IT is thought that more legislation is needed to strengthen the silver bill should it become a law.

THE Austro-Hungarian Ministers authorize the Government to issue a loan of 6,000,000 florins.

SENATOR BONES the workingman, spoke at Stockton last week and denounced the land grabbers.

THE peace conference will likely meet in Berlin. The treaty will be called "The peace of Constantinople."

NEW HAMPSHIRE Greenbackers will hold a State Convention and nominate a ticket at Portsmouth, March 6th.

PROFESSOR ALBERT SMITH, a distinguished medicinal instructor, died at Peterboro, New Hampshire, on Friday.

RUNK, the San Francisco hoodlum who murdered policeman Coots, has been sentenced to be hung on the 29th of March.

SECRETARY SHERMAN promises to execute the silver bill "promptly and thoroughly, in the spirit in which it has been passed."

DUNCAN, the Pioneer Bank swindler of San Francisco, was captured in that city last Sunday. Le Warne, his son-in-law and partner in crime, is still at large.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, a bishop in the Mormon church, has admitted that the encroachments of the Gentiles will ultimately destroy the Mormon Church.

A peace demonstration, numbering nearly 100,000 people, at Hyde Park, London, got into a conflict with a number of war advocates and many persons were injured.

THERE is an unconfirmed rumor that Otto Camphausen, the German Minister of Finance and Vice-President of the Council of Ministers, has tendered his resignation.

ADVICES from the Cerro de Pasco mining district, Peru, to the 27th of January, announce that the disputed questions of titles to land have been finally settled, and workmen are now engaged in draining the mine.

SENATOR BOOTH has perferred charges against Samuel McCollough, superintendent of the construction of public buildings in San Francisco, for fraud and actual stealings.

A SPECIAL from Vienna says: War is intensely unpopular with both the Court and people. The Court party is still pro-Russian, and favors the occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

THE recent copious rains have resulted in severe floods in Sutter county, the whole Sacramento valley and all the islands in the lower Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers. Four to five million dollars damage was done.

CHICAGO is a bankrupt city—suspension of the schools, police and fire departments, street cleaning and repairs, street lights, maintenance of prisons and payment of public debt is threatened. Private donations will have to be resorted to.

ADVICES from Cape Town, February 5th, via Madeira, say the Cafir war seems to be approaching an end. Sir Bartle Frere, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Cape Colony and the Ministry have had a difference regarding military affairs, and the Ministry was dismissed.

THE freight capacity of the Government ships Constitution, Supply and Wyoming being insufficient to accommodate the goods offered for the Paris Exposition, the ship Portsmouth has been placed at the disposal of Commissioner-General McCormick. All the space in the American Department has been assigned.

THERE is no change in the position of the Government on the Mexican question. While a friendly feeling is expressed toward Mexico, there are no signs at present of immediate recognition of the Administration of President Diaz. It is known that some of the members of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, especially Representative Schlicher, will not recommend the recognition of the Diaz Government until furher assurances shall be given of its ability to remove present causes of complaint.

A DISPATCH from Constantinople gives the principal points of the fresh conditions of peace demanded by Russia. The dispatch fully confirms the report from Vienna as to the proposed boundaries of the new Province of Bulgaria, which will include the country between the Danube and the Balkans, and that portion of Roumania between the Black Sea and Servia, comprising Sophia and Phillipopolis, as well as the greater part of Thrace and Macedonia and the whole valley of the Moritza, except Adrianople. The conditions provide for the assembly of notables to elect a sovereign Prince for Bulgaria, whose nomination is to be submitted for sanction to the Porte and European Powers The Bulgarian tribute to the Porte is to equal in amount the net revenue of the Province. A Russian Commission is to superintend Bulgarian government for two years, and 50,000 Russian troops are to occupy the principality during the same period. The conditions also require the cession of Podgoritza and Antivari, with other territory, to Montenegro. Russia is to have power to cede the Dobrudscha to Roumania in exchange for Roumanian Bessarabia; cession of territory in Bosnia and towards Nish to Servia; prohibition of the passage through the Straits to men-of-war, except in isolated cases; absolute freedom to the passage of merchantmen, even in time of war; payment of an indemnity of 1,400,000,000 roubles, to cover which Turkey is to cede Batoum, Kars, Bayazid, Ardahan and adjacent territory. Turkey is also to pay £10,000,000 sterling in bonds, the interest and sinking fund of which are to be guaranteed by Bulgarian and Egyptian tributes, the annotation revenue and Heraclea mines. Ten million roubles is to be paid immediately, to indemnify Russian residents of Constantinople. Turkey is to reimburse Russian capital invested in Turkish hands; also to pay for the maintenance of Turkish prisoners of war and the reopening of the Sulina mouth of the Danube. It is now believed that Russia will accept four iron-clads instead of six, as originally demanded.

THE landlady brushed back the boughten curls from her alabater brow, as she asked her favorite boarder on Christmas if he would have some of the spring chicken; and true to its name, the fowl sprung from the dull points of the carving-fork, like a rubber ball, into the lap of the young mam with yellow pantaloons on. The spring chicken proved to be an infringement on the Goodyear patent.

ST. LOUIS has a bench show.

Financial and Commercial.

NEW YORK, February 28, 1878.—Gold opened at 102; at 11 A. M. 102; at 3 P. M., 102; United States Bonds—1867, 105⅞; 1881, 103⅜; Sterling Exchange, $4 82¼@$4 84⅜; California Wool, steady Spring fleece, 20@30c.; burry, 11@15c.; pulled, 25@40c.; Fall clip, 16@21c.; burry, 14@23c; Whale Oil, quiet at 50@65c.; Winter-bleached, 63@73c.; Sperm Oil, quiet, $1 01@$1 03; Winter-bleached, $1 23@128; Hides, quiet, 19@19¼c; Cotton, generally dull; New York Wheat, dull; Flour, dull; Pacific Mail, 22⅜; Western Union, 76⅜; Panama Railroad, 122.

LIVERPOOL, February 28, 1878.—Average California Wheat, 11s 10d@12s 3d; Club, 12s 3d@12s 9d.

LONDON, February 28, 1878.—Consols, 95 5-16; U. S. Bonds: 4½'s, 102⅝; 5's, 104⅜.

Currency is quoted at 97¾ buying, and 98⅛ selling.

Half Dollars are quoted 4⅛@4¼ per cent discount buying and 3¼@3⅜ per cent discount selling.

Trade Dollars are quoted at 96⅛ buying and 96½ selling.

Mexican Dollars, 94⅜ buying and 95 selling.

Fine Silver was quoted in New York to-day at $1 18, gold, per ounce, and in London at 55d.

CALIFORNIA FREIGHTS.

NEW YORK, February 29.—The storm of the past few days has had a distressing effect on the freight market, and as a consequence nothing has been done worthy of note. The W. P. Grace has cleared and will probably sail on Monday. Rates are steady, though there is some weakness for a ship just closing out for any available lot of dead weight.

Freights at Boston are very quiet, and the bark J. D. Peters still lacks some tons of being full. However, her agent expects to dispatch her by the close of the month. Railroad freights at Boston have been quite active.

Merchandise markets continue to present a very quiet appearance. Flour is steady and quiet. Wheat is moderately active, opening 1@2c. higher, which advance was lost at the close. Wool is very dull and in an unsasisfactory condition. Choice grades of California Fall and Spring are scarce and firm. Sales of 20,000 pounds Spring, 18@20c.; 27,000 Lounds Fall, private.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, February 28.—The grain markets have fluctuated widely each day, and a very liberal amount of dealing has occurred in wheat, while the other cereals were more than fairly active.

Wheat has sold for March at $1 05@1 09—the highest price being paid to-day. Gilt-edge has sold up as high as $1 10⅝. Thus the heavy drop with which the week opened was nearly recovered at the close.

Corn has been steadier than Wheat, but its fluctuations were considerable, and March sold at 40⅞@42⅜c—a considerable higher range than that of any preceding week this month.

Oats were steady and firm, and ranged about 1c. higher than last week. There is little interest in the market at present. March sold at 23¼@25c.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, February 28.—Wool is active, but prices are not sustained, and may be considered a shade easier all round, particularly for fine Wools. Manufacturers are as indifferent as ever about future supplies, while there is evidently more pressure to sell on the part of holders. Fleeces are dull, and there is considerable pressure to bear down prices. Fine combing and delaine fleeces continue quiet. Pulled Wools are in fair demand and quite steady. Ohio Pennsylvania and West Virginia medium, XX, and above, 42½@44½c; Michigan X, 41c.; New York X, 37½c.; coarse and No. 2, 34@36c.; combing and delaine, 44@48c.; unwashed delaine, 32½c.; scoured, 67½@78c.; super and X pulled, 32@47c. The principal sales have been in California Wool, the aggregate sales of this description being 834,000 pounds, at 14@22c. for Fall and 20@33c. for Spring. Sales for the week for all kinds amounted to 1,491,100 pounds.

PRODUCE MARKET.

[The following quotations of Flour and Grain are for gold, unless otherwise specified.]

FLOUR—We quote Superfine at $4 75@5 25; shipping Extras, in cargo lots, $5 75@6 25 and $6 50@6 87½ in jobbing lots, the last for silver.

WHEAT—The market was very flat to-day. The effect of the drop of 2@3d in Liverpool was to depress operations here. There were sales of small lots of superfine at $1 90@19 5, and offers of $2 05 $2 07½ were made on choice milling. We quote shipping, $1 57½@1 95; milling; $1 97@2 07½ ₱ ctl.

BARLEY—Quiet and steady. Sale 800 sks Weevily Coast feed, $1 25. We quote Feed at $1 25@1 32½; brewing, $1 45@1 47½ ₱ ctl.

OATS—We quote feed at $1 35@1 55; milling, $1 55@1 65 ₱ ctl. Transactions show a better feeling. Sale 300 sks fair Washington Territory feed, $1 40; 300 sks good California, do $1 50; 200 sks good Humboldt do, $1 50.

CORN—We quote large Yellow at $1 47½@1 50; large White, $1 80@1 85; and small Round, $1 70@1 75 ₱ ctl.

RYE—We quote $2 17½@2 25 ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—We quote at $1 30@1 40 ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—The market shows a better feeling. The following sales are reported: 456 sks choice Humboldts in several lots, $1 87½; 120 sks choice Tomales, $1 75; 60 do common do, $1 37½; 150 do good Petalumas, $1 67½; 50 do do, $1 60. There is a wide range according to quality. We quote Humboldts, $1 12½@1 87½; Tomales and Petalumas $1 37½@1 75; Early Rose, for seed, $3 37½. River Reds sold at $1 25, and Sweets sold for $1 75 ₱ ctl.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 50c@$1 25 ₱ ctl—sales being made at the outside figure to-day Top Onions are quotable at 12½c ₱ lb, jobbing.

HAY—We quote for the different varieties: Wheat, $14@19 50; tame and wild oat, $12 50@17; barley, $11@14; Alfalfa, $12@13 50 ₱ ton. Sales of 48 tons choice Wheat, $12; 21 do good do, $17; 21 do good Oat, $14; 27 do Stock, $13.

STRAW—Quotable at 50@75c ₱ bale.

GROUND BARLEY—Is now selling from the mills at $30@31 50 ₱ ton—the outside figure for silver.

CORNMEAL—Is in fair demand from the mills at 2½@3½c; feed, $34@36 ₱ ton—the outside figure for silver.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is now fixed at $40 ₱ ton, less the usual discount.

BRAN—The price of Bran from the mills is $25 ₱ ton.

MIDDLINGS—The mill price now stands at $27 50 ₱ ton.

SEEDS—We quote, silver: Flax, ₱ lb 3@3½c; Mustard, white, 5c; Mustard, brown, 2@2½c; Canary, 7@8c; Alfalfa, 8@10c; Timothy, 8@10c.

BEANS—Sales of Small White and mixed Bayos are made to-day at $3 25 and $3 75 respectively. We quote, silver: Pea, ₱ ctl, $3 30@3 50; Small White, $3 15@3 30; Butter, $2 90@3 40; Bayo, $3 90@4 10; Pink, $3 90@4 00; Red, $3 87½@4 12½; Lima, $4 25@4 50.

PEAS—We quote $1 50@1 55 ₱ ctl, silver.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—The market for Fresh Roll Butter is weak. The market is virtually bare of Eastern Cheese. We quote half silver rates as follows: Fresh Roll ₱ lb, 26@28c; do 2d quality, 20@25c; Pickled Roll, ₱ lb, 17@21c; Firkin, 15@20c; do Eastern, 14@16c; California Cheese, 17@19c; Eastern, 18@20c.

EGGS—The receipts of California to-day were comparatively free, and consequently prices dropped. We quote California, 32½@35c; Eastern, 30@31; Salt Lake, 27½@30c ₱ doz.

PROVISIONS—Following are current rates: Eastern Hams, 12@13½c; California do, 12@—c; California Bacon, 12@13c; Smoked Beef, 10@11c; Lard, tierces, 12½@14c; do tins, 10 lbs, 11@12½c; do do, 5 lbs, 11¾@12¾c.

POULTRY—The receipts of Turkeys were quite large to-day, while other descriptions are scarce. We quote: Hens, ₱ doz, $7 50@9 50; Young Roosters, $9 50@11 00; Old Roosters, $6 00@7 50; Broilers, $7 00@8 50; Ducks, ₱ doz, $9 50@11 50; Turkeys, ₱ lb, 18@20c; do, dressed, ₱ lb, 19@21c; Geese, ₱ pair, $2 00@2 50.

GAME—Rabbit, $1 25 ₱ doz; Hare, $1 50@2 50; Quail, $1 25@1 50; Mallards, $3@3 50; Sprigs, $1 25@1 75; Widgeon, $1 00; Teal, 75c@$1 00; Gray Geese, $2 00@2 50; English Snipe, $1 25@1 50; common do, 50c ₱ doz.

BEESWAX—Choice brings 30c ₱ lb.

HONEY—We quote choice White, in frames, at 15@18c; No. 2, 12½@15c; Dark, 10@12½c; Strained, 12½@15c ₱ lb.

NUTS—California Walnuts are selling at 8@9½c; Chile Walnuts, 7@8c; Peanuts, 3@5c; California Almonds, 12@16c, do hard shell, 9@7c ₱ lb; new Hickory Nuts, 10c, and Pine Nuts, 15@16c ₱ lb; Pecan, 13@14c.

FRUIT—The receipts of Oranges have fallen off, owing to the interruption of railway transportation south. We quote: Oranges, ₱ M, $15@30; Limes, $17 50@20; Los Angeles do, $3 00@5 00; Sicily Lemons, ₱ box, $9@11; California do, ₱ 100, $1 50@2 00; Cocoanuts, ₱ 100, $8 00@10 00; Pears ₱ box, $1 00@3 00; Bananas, ₱ bunch, $2 50@5 00; Pineapples, ₱ doz, $8 00@10 00; Apples, common ₱ box, 1@1 50; choice do, $1 50@2 50.

DRIED FRUIT—We quote: Apples, ₱ lb, 4@5c; Pears, 5@8c; Peaches, 8@9c; Plums, 3@4c; do, pitted, 14@16c; Figs, white, 6@8c; do black, 4@7c; Prunes, 12½@16c; Raisins, box, $1@2; do halves, $1 25@2 25; do. qrs, 1 50@2 50; do Blowers, $2 75; Dried Grapes, ₱ lb, 3@5c; Dates, ₱ lb, 9@10c.

VEGETABLES—Squash is very scarce. Some Green Peas arrived by steamer yesterday. We quote: Cabbage, ₱ ctl, $1 12½@1 25; Cauliflower, doz, 40@50c; Green Peas, new, ₱ lb, 12½@15c; Carrots, 70@75c ₱ ctl; Turnips, ₱ ctl, 50@75c; Asparagus, ₱ lb, 20c; Marrowfat Squash, ₱ ton, $25 00; Garlic, ₱ lb, ½@1c; Dry Okra, 23c ₱ lb; Peppers, ₱ lb, 7@9c.

THE honest farmer is now toasting his skins at his cheerful hearth, wading into the new crop of almanacs, and thinking till his bones ache about the extraordinary marvels and wonders of the weather predictions, and the patent-medicine cures. But for the sacred belief that truth and print are twin-sisters the good man would have a suspicion that the fellow who got up the pamphlet couldn't borrow a double-tree in the neighborhood where he was raised.

WHITE cluster roses or bunches of violets are worn by ladies in half mourning.

The London Dust-Man.

There he goes! A dusky gloom hangs over the roofs of great London city, a similar gloom fills my room and seems to have touched all the furniture with smoky age, and as I look down from the window into the gloomy street, I see him coming along slowly, and crying in a voice like a plea for help in affliction: "Dust-oh!—dust-oh!—dust-oh!"

When the London fog is gray we cannot see him very far off, for he, too, is gray from head to foot with ash-dust, and as he approaches us he comes out of the mist like a phantom, though in reality he is a substantial, square-built, deep-chested fellow, shod with enormous Bulcher shoes (the soles of which are bright with nails), and clad in a loose blouse and trousers that are tied up about the knees. The blouse is open at the chest, and is lifted to the waist by his big, brown hands, which are tucked in his trouser pockets, and his head is covered by the kind of hat that sailors call a sou'wester. His only ornament is a pair of ear-rings; and with his head thrown back he saunters along the street by the side of his cart, repeating in measured tones his cry, "Dust-oh-oh! dust-oh!"

Now and then he stops at a house, and his mate—he has a mate who is as much like him as pea is like pea—descends into the cellar, bringing forth ashes and refuse that have accumulated in twenty-four hours, and when the cart, which is a square box-like affair, is filled he starts for home with his load.

What a queer home it is! It is on the outskirts of the city, far away from the finer streets and buildings. A large space of ground is as gray and dusty as an African or western desert, and is broken by mountains of ashes, some of which are only a few feet high, while others are almost as high as houses—quite as high, in fact, as the dismal little shanties on the edge of the reservation in which the dust-man and his fellows live. Other carts and other dust-men are constantly coming and going, dumping one load and then returning to the city for another, and as soon as the load is dumped it is attacked by a crowd of men, women and children, who with shovels, rakes and hooks, turns it over and over, and raise stifling clouds of dust.

The reader may think that the collections made by the dust-man are valueless, but such is not the case.

There are more than 300,000 inhabited housed in London, consuming more than 3,5000,000 tons of coal a year, and besides the ashes from this great quantity of fuel the dust-man gathers the other refuse of the houses. He is employed by a contractor, who agrees with the corporation to remove the ashes, etc., out of the city, and the contractor divides every load into six parts, as follows: Soil or fine dust, which is sold to brickmakers for making bricks and to farmers for manure; brieze, or cinders, sold to brickmakers for burning bricks; rags, bones and old metals, sold to marine store dealers; old tin and iron vessels, sold to trunk makers for clamps; bricks, oyster and other shells, sold for foundation and road building; and old boots and shoes, sold to the manufacturers of Prussian blue.

Sometimes much more valuable things than these are found, and the reader may remember the romance that Charles Dickens made out of a London dustman—"Our Mutual Friend."

It is in sifting the different parts of a load that the men, women and children are employed; they are as busy as ants; mere babies and wrinkled old dames take a part in the labor, and all of them are so covered with dust and ashes that they are anything but pleasant to contemplate, though, as a rule, they are useful, honest and industrious members of society.

"Dustie" is what the Londoners familiarly call the dust-man, and only a few know in what ignorance and poverty he lives. One would think that he would work himself into a better occupation, but his family have been dustmen for generations, and the generations after him are not likely to change. —*St. Nicholas.*

Fashion Notes.

Newest furs for the neck are Carrick capes, instead of boas.

Good news for brunettes: Spanish styles are coming in this spring.

Most brides now wear white bonnets, but colored ones will answer if desired.

White English crape is a favorite material for dressing bridal dresses.

Persian embroidery, in strips, is used on some of the handsomest toilets.

Pretty new handkerchiefs are of sheer lawn, with a ruffle embroidered in pale pink or blue silk.

New artificial roses are closed as buds, and by a spring open as full blown roses while being worn.

Wedding dresses are mostly in the princesse style, made plain, with very little trimming.

Short dresses are slowly, but surely gaining ground. The kilt pleated skirt is the favorite.

The favorite skating petticoat is of quilted red satin, sometimes flounced and again trimmed with frills of torchon lace.

A band of black velvet an inch wide, with pendant ornament is one of the favorite necklaces worn by young ladies for evening.

A plaid silk would make a pretty Marquise polonaise with a skirt of solid-covered silk the shade of the ground, or else of dark gray.

Cascade bows of narrow satin ribbon of three colors, such as pale blue, and moss-green with rose, are worn at the throat.

Lace sleeves have become so popular that a lace has been manufactured expressly for the purpose. It resembles the Mechlin lace, and is dotted with pearl, or clair de lune beads.

A princesse polonaise is the best design for a black velvet over-dress. It would also be very handsome with a basque and long princesse train of the velvet, and a silk apron gathered in the front breadths of the skirt.

Use lapping folds or else merely piping for your black merino dress. Make it with kilt skirt, short over-skirt, and cut away coat. Have a coat-tail vest basque for your black silk. They have a demitrained skirt with pleated panels, a draped skirt with pleated panels, a draped apron, and slight drapery behind, and trim it with new mourning fringe called grass fringe, and made of flattened silk dresses.

HUNDREDS of English savans go yearly to Botany Bay to perfect themselves in the pleasing science of botany.

A Long Tramp.

The longest overland tramp recently recorded is that of Emil Zack, who arrived at Castle Garden on yesterday, having walked all the way from Brownwood, Tex. He became disgusted with agricultural pursuits, abandoned his claim, and, with a few dollars, started on his long journey. "I slept wherever I could," he says. "Sometimes people would give me a bed, and sometimes they would not. I walked all the way from Brownwood to Austin, from Austin to New Orleans, and from New Orleans to New York. People were kindest to me where they were met with far apart, in the sparsely-settled parts of the country. In Texas and Louisiana I found a bed every night, and as much as I wanted to eat. The further north I came the worse I was treated. Sometimes I had nothing to eat for a whole day, and had to sleep in the open air. I started from my place in Texas in May. I left the farm in the hands of an agent of the German Emigration Society, to be sold." He said he sometimes worked for a few days in order to get a little money, and, having obtained it, he would again start on his journey. His walk was over 2,000 miles long—*New York Herald.*

TENDER DAUGHTER.—A curious and touching story is told of a brave, high-spirited girl, daughter of one of the most distinguished of Saigo's generals, who was found after the last battle was over lying dead in the moat of the castle with the gastly head of her father in her right hand and in her left the deadly knife with which she had taken her own life. She was attired in garments of the richest and most expensive quality, and had evidently undertaken the dreadful, last and highest duty enjoined upon her by her hopeless parent, with the most lofty sense of its overwhelming importance and an unshrinking face in its absolute necessity, if her father's honor and name were to remain unsullied in the recollection of men. The steady hand and firm purpose that sacrificed her father falted not when she drove the knife into her own heart or stood up to receive its deadly thrust from a retainer's hands. Such exhibition of lofty courage, splendid spirit of self-sacrifice and a stern sense of duty lights up the terrible shadows of that fierce contest about the monastry moat, with a glory which time can never dim The unknown Japanese lady has won a place among the real heroes of the world. It was of such stuff that the leaders of the fatal insurrection was made It is a pity that so many gallant and heroic men fell in such a hopeless contest, for they were of the very best blood of Japan, and struggled from almost the first against disheartening odds.

WE have received a medical almanac for 1878. Its table of contents embraces a wide range of topics. We notice a very able article on "Scald Heads;" and a labored paper on tape worms, written by Anonymous, is worth the price of the book—which is given away. This almanac says next 4th of July will be "pleasant," schools can commence thus early to make arrangements for picnics and excursions on that day. There are some almanacs in the market which predict rain and thunder on the coming Fourth—and they cost as much as five cents.—Get the cheapest and best.—*Norristown Herald.*

A NEW ENGLAND "MAIDEN."—A correspondent wants to know of a smarter New England woman of her years than Miss Myra Granger, of Greenwich, seventy-two years old, who planted last summer, hoed, cut up, bound and husked two acres of corn, which yielded 106 bushels of ears; also husked 72 bushels for a neighbor, tended an acre of potatoes, planted and tended an acre of beans has sawed her wood for the winter, and besides all this, has been out washing.

Tortures that Need not be Endured.

People suffer a great deal of pain unnecessarily. Among tortures that need not be endured are those inflicted with the rheumatism and gout, since the acrid element in the blood which produces them by contact with the sensitive covering of the muscles and joints may be eliminated by the use of that matchless depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, before the inflammatory symptoms are developed to any great extent. When it is considered what excruciating tortures rheumatism inflicts, and what a tendency it has, when fully developed, to attack the heart, the advisability of an early use of such a reliable antidote becomes at once apparent. The rheumatic virus is expelled from the blood by the increased action of the kidneys—which act as strainers—produced by the Bitters, and the sufferer will find, if he uses this supreme defensive agent, that he will be protected against a return of the agonizing complaint. Dyspepsia, fever and ague, liver and bowel complaints and maladies, are also cured by this admirable remedy.

From Seymore Thatcher, M. D., of Hermon, N. Y.

"WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY gives universal satisfaction. It seems to cure a cough by loosening and clearing the lungs, and allaying irritation, thus removing the cause, instead of drying up the cough and leaving the cause behind. I consider the BALSAM the best cough medicine with which I am acquainted." 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

"Thirty-Eight."

The person who cured one of the worst of coughs only took one bottle of 38 COUGH MIXTURE and was cured at once. Let somebody get one of those coughs and they will find immediate relief in 38 COUGH MIXTURE It is sure cure. Use it once and you will have no other. Sold by all druggists. Rhodes & Lewis, proprietors, San Jose Cal.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

"Durang's Rheumatic Remedy," the great *Internal Medicine*, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle, six bottles, $5. Sold by all Druggists. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold wholesale by H. O. KIRK & Co., Sacramento, Cal.

WANTED.—A Good Agent in every city town and village in the United States to take subscriptions for the COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE, Good inducements will be offered. Write for terms and full particulars. Address COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE, 526 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal. 122

NEWEST Novelties—fast selling—lowest prices. Catalogue free. Sadler & Co., 116 Post St., S. F.

31 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE TO AGENTS—WEBSTER & Co., 17 New Montgomery st., S.F.

25 Fashionable CARDS, no 2 alike, with name 10c post paid. GEO. I. REED & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

25 ELEGANT CARDS, no two alike, with name, 10c. post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y

SEWING MACHINE ATTACHMENTS. Needles and Oil, pay large profits and sell quickly. Catalogue free. SADLER & Co., 116 Post st., San Fr'co.

IMPORTANT TO REAL ESTATE OWNERS—We invite owners of farms and city property to send us full description of any property for sale or exchange, and we will advertise the same in our circular free of charge. C. C. CAMPBELL & Co. 632 Market Street, San Francisco.

$100.000 ON COUNTRY PROPERTY—I will loan on mortgage on first-class country property as follows; In amounts from $2,500 to $7,500, say $75,000; in amounts from $7,500 to $15,000, say $25,000; in amounts from $15,000 upward, say $25,000; none but first-class security accepted. WENDELL, EASTON, E. Montgomery street, opposite Lick House, San Francisco.

SONOMA COUNTY COLONIZATION COMPANY.

TO LOCATE IN EASTERN OREGON. Washington Territory.—Important to all wishing to become members. The locating Committee will leave on or about February 20th to secure our location, and all names then on the books they will take and file the same at the Land Office for homesteads, as soon as said location is secured commencing at said town site and locating in order as received. For particulars apply to G. M. LOCKE General Agent, or W. H. WELDEN, 318 Kearn street, San Francisco.

MADAME LA ROSE, THE GREAT Clairvoyant, has arrived from the East and is located at No. 808 Howard street, near Fourth where she can be consulted on Business Affairs, Love, Marriage and Losses, Journeys, etc. She will even tell you the names of your friends and enemies, and the gentleman or lady you are to marry. All who have occasion to consult a reliable Clairvoyant, should not fail to visit this truly wonderful gifted woman. The madame has a valuable remedy for unhappiness in families, and for bringing the separated together. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Best Trusses and Shoulder Brace
MADE AT
J. H. A. FOLKERS & BROS.,
SURGICAL AND DENTAL INSTRUMENT DEPOT, No. 118 Montgomery street, adjoining Occidental Hotel entrance, San Francisco.

FIG BITTERS

USE the Hieraplers or Fig Bitters. Cures Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Constipation, Impure Blood, Kidney Weakness, Worms, Urinary Disorders, Female Complaints, etc. Druggists have it. Agents, REDINGTON & Co. Wholesale Druggists San Francisco, Cal.

OPIUM, MORPHINE or LAUDANUM
Habit Cured!
Without pain, prostration or loss of business, "all correspondence strictly confidential." Price from $5 to $20 per month—money refunded if patient is not relieved. Address Lock Box 1014, or call upon H. P. RUSSELL, 502 Mason St. San Francisco.

THE CHAMPION BEE HIVE, the CHEAPEST AND BEST before the public, has been awarded the First Premium wherever exhibited, also **Fretchmer's Honey Extractor** the BEST AND CHEAPEST in use. I also furnish all other **Apiary Supplies**. Send for illustrated pamphlet of prices and description.
H. M. CAMERON,
232 Sutter St., Y.M.C.A. Building. San Francisco.

R. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ROOM NO. 76 MONTGOMERY BLOCK, corner of Montgomery and Washington Streets, San Francisco. P. O. Box, 1919. Special attention given to BANKRUPTCY,
And general practice in
The United States Courts.

RUPTURE
IF RUPTURED Send at once for Dr Pierce's NEW Illustrated Book. Address,
MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS Co 609 Sacramento St., San Fr'co.
CURED!

W. E. CHAMBERLAIN, JR. THOS. ROBINSON
PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE, 320 Post Street, SAN FRANCISCO.
OPPOSITE UNION SQUARE, THE OLDEST and most complete Commercial College on the coast. Elegant halls; new furniture; thorough instruction; practical teachers; high standing with the public. Students can commence at any time. Day and Evening sessions. Circulars free on application.

LOOK!
BURBANK & MYERS, Importers and Breeders of Fancy Fowls, Pigeons, Rabbits, Dogs, etc. Also EGGS for hatching from the finest of Imported Stock. Eggs and Fowls at reduced prices.
BURBANK & MYERS,
43 and 44 California Market, Yards, cor. Lott and McAllister streets P. Enclose stamp for Price List.
[*Please state where you saw this Advertisement.*]

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!
The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exist (now proved by over half a century's experience). They contain no Opium, Morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London. Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDING & CO. and CHARLES LANGLEY & CO., San Francisco.

Boots and Shoes.
JOHN SULLIVAN, N. E. cor. Battery and Jackson Sts., San Francisco, offers to make to order the best French Calf Leather BOOTS at from $8 to $9 00
California Leather Boots, - - - - $6 00
French Calf Oxford Ties, - - - - 4 00
California Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes 3 50
made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the number of $12 or more will be allowed a reduction of four per cent., to make the express charge light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D positively one price.

SPLENDID **FLOWERS** OVER 1200 Distinct Varieties
All Strong Plants, each labeled and delivered safely by mail, Free of Postage. Prepaid. We have been in business 24 years, and *guarantee satisfaction.* Our stock of **ROSES** *comprises all desirable varieties*, and contains none but mature plants. We send *purchaser's choice of* 6 for $1, or 13 for $2. Our new *Illustrated Catalogue* Book, sent free, contains name and description of each plant, with instructions how to cultivate successfully. HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS, DISTANT HILL NURSERIES, WEST CHESTER, PA.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL,
SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS old and popular hotel has for a quarter of a century catered to the wants of the public. THOS. BRYAN, an old Californian and an experienced gentleman, conducts the house, which is a sufficient guarantee that
Comfort, Good Living, Cleanliness
And the general welfare of guests will be accorded to all. The table will be furnished with the best the market affords. Gentlemany and oblizing clerks and cheerful waiters in attendance. This house is the most centrally located of any in the city. Street cars pass the door every two minutes. The hotel coach will carry passengers to and from the house free of charge. Prices from $1.50 to $2.50 per day.

PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.
Carrying the U. S. Mail and the Express.
The Elegant Steamers of this Company leave Broadway Wharf, San Francisco, EVERY WEEK for
PORTLAND, OREGON, DIRECT,
And for Santa Cruz, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Los Angeles, and San Diego and other ports about EVERY THIRD DAY.
Tickets sold to all the principal places on the Pacific Slope at
THE LOWEST RATES.
Don't Buy Tickets by any other Line until you call at our Ticket Office.
San Francisco Ticket Office 214 Montgomery Street.
GOODALL, PERKINS & CO.
General Agents, No. 10 Market Street, San Francisco.

OREGON STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
The only Direct Mail Line to Portland.
REGULAR STEAMERS TO PORTLAND from San Francisco every FIVE DAYS until further notice—Steamships
City of Chester, Geo. W. Elder
Ajax and Oregon,
Connecting at Portland, Oregon, with Steamers and Railroads and their connecting Stage lines for all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho Territories, British Columbia and Alaska.
This Company has the exclusive right of selling Through Tickets at Reduced Rates over the Oregon Central and Oregon and California Railroads in Oregon, and of furnishing EMIGRANTS to Oregon with Certificates entitling them to travel at half rates over these roads.
CAUTION—This is the only line running NEW IRON STEAMSHIPS with every modern improvement for the comfort and safety of passengers.
E. VAN OTERENDORP, Agent,
210 Battery street, San Francisco.

1878!
STRIDING ONWARD
SUBSCRIPTIONS FLOWING IN
AND
Satisfactory Inducements!
To others to give the
Great Family Newspaper!
THE SAN FRANCISCO
Weekly Chronicle!
THE PREFERENCE IN THEIR RENEWALS THE COMING YEAR
The CHRONICLE is universally acknowledged to be the
MOST ENTERPRISING AND COMPLETE NEWSPAPER ON THE PACIFIC COAST.
THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE is the first paper on the coast in ity and in the freshness and reliability of its news. Nothing that the world desires to know is omitted from its columns
ITS TELEGRAPHIC REPORTS
Are the latest and most reliable, its Local News the fullest and spiciest, and its Editorials from the ablest pens in the country.
The WEEKLY CHRONICLE has always been, and always will be, the friend and
CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE
As against combinations, cliques, corporations or oppression of any kind, It will be
INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING,
Neutral in nothing; fair and impartial to all parties, yet exposing corruption wherever found, and working with fearless endeavor to promote and protect every interest of the great public whom it serves and on whom it depends for its support.
ITS FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE
Embraces letters from Europe, China, Australia, Mexico and other parts of the world. Its Literary Department is attended to with care, and has carefully prepared book reviews, admirable tales and sketches and the finest poems. Jennie June, the best fashion writer in America, contributes regularly Washington news is furnished by skilled writers, kept exclusively by the CHRONICLE at the National Capit

VALENTINE'S DAY.

BY G. H. JESSOP.

Lilian looked into my face to-day,
Dimpling and blushing and laughing—
"What did you send me this note for, pray?
Candidly own you were chaffing.
Two little cupids in nothing but wings,
Heart with a bodkin run through it,
Love birds, all sorts of rediculous things;
Really, why did you do it?"

I was convicted—I saw that I was
Caught at my very first trial;
Owned up the truth with some hems and some haws
When she refused my denial,
"I only sent it you, pretty one mine,
As the right thing at this season—
Compliments paid you through St. Valentine,
He's my excuse and my reason."

Lillian laughed and came closer to me—
"Well you've acquitted your conscience;
Now will you tell me why this day should be
Sacred to utter such nonsence.
Is St. Valentine? Why should to-day"—
Asks she, her sunny curls shaking—
"Fill the postoffices full in this way
With tinted paper love making?"

"Valentine's day," I essayed to reply,
"Is by an old superstition
Reckoned the day when—I cannot say why—
Little birds change their condition,
Thrushes and blackbirds and linnets and larks,
Woo on this day say the silly."
"Not with lace paper, like you human sparks,
I'm very certain," said Lillie.

"Well, dear, on that point I will not gainsay,
So we will woo as the birds do;
They write no letters, but woo in this way—
Woo in dumb show without words, too."
"Stop sir; you misunderstand. I believe
It is on purpose you miss me;
What I have said never hinted the leave
That you have taken to kiss me."

"Never mind, Lillian; for Valentine's day
May bring you more than this missive
If you will take it; I'll let you away,
Even returning your kiss, if
You will permit me to wreathe that white spray
That you wear in your bosom
Into your hair, for St. Valentine may
Make winter orange trees blossom."

Lillian looked into my face once more
Blushing, but more in earnest—
"Ill wear the wreath that you mean before,
St. Valentine thou returnest."
I raised her hand, and I felt my touch
Repaid by her fingers taper,
And I blessed the saint who had done so much
With a scrap of tinted paper.

CHARLEY'S KISS.

I am sure nobody who sees my placid husband would believe that he was once one of the most jealous-tempered men in all England; and, as the way in which I cured him of his folly was very simple, I will relate the means pursued by me, for the sake of other victims to the absurd mania, be they male or female.

My parents died when I was quite an infant, leaving me to the care of my maternal grandmother, who did her best to spoil me, and was most successful in her treatment. The first eighteen years of my life were passed with few trials or troubles. My grandmother and I lived in a cottage at Brixton, the prettiest little specimen of suburban architecture imaginable, the only drawback to which was a large stone portico. Granny was very proud of this unsightly thing; I hated it, not on account of its inappropriateness, but simply because it intercepted my view of the garden gate, so that from our sitting-room window we could not catch even a glimpse of a visitor.

Although my grandmother was rather old, she was so full of life and fond of making yonng people happy that I never felt dull in her society; and made her the confident of all my little adventures, and she entered into them with all the zest of a girl.

One day the even tenor of our lives was disturbed by the arrival of an invitation from my aunt, who lived at Scarborough, asking me to spend some weeks with her. At first I refused to accept it, for this, my only near relative, was almost a stranger to me.

"You will go, my dear Eva, to oblige me," said Granny, coaxingly; "I want to have the cottage thoroughly done up, inside and out, and this will be an excellent opportunity."

I went, spent three months delightfully at Scarborough, and returned home, leaving my heart in the safekeeping of Claude Anderson. I loved him very dearly, but a certain fear which I felt for him prevented that perfect love which would have made me quite happy. During the month we were engaged, before I left the North, scarcely a day passed without one or more little "snarles" taking place between us. I know the word I have used is a vulgar one, but no other one will answer my purpose, seeing that Claude and I did not positively quarrel.

There were a great many nice young men and lads in and out of my aunt's house all day long, for she was most kind and hospitable, besides being the mother of six pretty daughters. These male bipeds were constant sources of jealousy on the part of Claude, who in all other respects was sensible, clever, and I might say almost perfect.

I was unusually full of health and spirits; also (he himself told me) very pretty and charming; so A brought me a bouquet of flowers, B a box of preserved fruit, C a pug puppy; in fact, the whole alphabet, assisted by six female cousins, conspired with me to tease poor jealous Claude, until positively I believe he felt glad when he put me into the train, and sent me back to London with a gold guard-ring on my finger and a doubting, aching heart.

Of coutse, when I reached home, all my doubts were confided to dear Granny's sympathizing ears. She listened to my tale of love and woe, then said: "He must be cured of this folly before you become his wife, my darling."

A week after my return home came a letter from Claude, telling me that he had received a very lucrative Government appointment in London, and was now in a position to ask for Granny's consent to our early marriage.

He came, and made himself so agreeable—there were no "letters of the alphabet" to tease him—that Granny thought I had exaggerated his weakness; but she was soon convinced of her error.

One afternoon Claude came as usual; business had gone wrong with him, and he was rather cross. Grandmother went up stairs for her afternoon nap, and Claude began to read aloud to me—a most unfortunate proceeding on her part, for it happened that I was obliged to listen for the street-door bell, and wished to conceal the fact from my companion.

I never did care much for poetry, but that day I quite abhorred it. In the midst of a sentimental piece which Claude was reading most beautifully, "ting, ting" went the bell; up I jumped, and with a muttered "Excuse me," left the room.

The same interruption happened again, and a third time. I became so nervous that I left the sitting-room door open, and in this way the unlucky speech met the ears of my companion.

"Don't Charlie dear! Leave me alone, sir; I will not allow you to kiss me, although I am very fond of you."

Here followed a scuffle and some suppressed laughter.

When I returned to the sitting-room Claude stood looking the very picture of indignation.

"Pray may I ask who 'Charlie dear' is? Probably 'only a boy?'" said he satirically.

"No, he is not a boy," I answered with a careless laugh—this "only a boy" was a sneering allusion to a lad of sixteen of whom Claude had once been jealous, and to whom I had justly applied that term.

"Then I must insist upon knowing what man dared to attempt to kiss you," exclaimed Claude fiercely.

"Would you like to see him?" I asked, tauntingly. And then we had a sharp quarrel, which terminated in his saying;

"Eva Raynham, I give you twenty-four hours to consider whether you will tell me the impertinent rascal whom you permitted to take such liberty without properly resenting it. If to-morrow night you persist in obstinate refusal, we must part then and forever. I can pardon frivolity, but not deceit."

"I covered my face with my hands, and said in a low tone:

"I can not."

In a moment he dashed out of the room, and left the house, banging the street door so violently that Granny ran down alarmed for the plate basket, and found me—laughing immoderately.

* * * * * *

The next evening came, and with it Claude, looking so pale and wretched that I quite pitied him. Immediately on his arrival Granny left us alone, and for a few moments silence followed, which was broken by his saying in a most severe tone:

"Have you made up your mind to tell the truth, Eva, or to make us both miserable for life?"

"I am not miserable; nor would you be if you were not such a foolish dolt," I answered.

"Heartless coquette!" he began, when a ring at the bell caused me to leave the room hastily, for it was Charlie come again. Of course I expected Claude to follow me—but he was not mean, dear fellow!

Very soon I returned, followed by Charlie, on all fours. Yes, the offender was only a large fat terrier, blind of one eye, and old enough, even had he been a biped, not to awaken jealousy in Claude's breast.

Never shall I forget the expression of humiliation on poor Claude's face at the discovery of his unknown rival. The cure was more than half completed and dear Granny finished it, for she preached such a beautiful little sermon about the folly of jealousy that it made me cry, and Claude's voice was quite husky when next he spoke.

After it was all made up, and matters were pleasant again, I said:

"Now, Claude, I will tell you why the bell had such a depressing effect upon me yestesday. Our only domestic had gone out for the afternoon, and I, from a weak-minded pride, wanted to conceal the reduced condition of our establishment from you. First came the baker, then the postman, and, finally, the milkwoman, who is a great friend of mine, and sole proprietoress of the offending Charlie. I am very fond of the poor old dog, but could never allow him or any other animal to lick my face; hence the expostulation on my part, and our recent quarrel, which ended so satisfactorily."

Claude looked at the matter so good-naturedly, and owned his folly with such unflinching candor, that I determined never again to flirt or tease him. I have kept my resolution, with one exception. Sometimes I say "bow-wow" to him, and to this very day it makes him gnaw his moustache with impatience, for he is thus led to call to mind the—to me—somewhat droll incident of "Charlie's Kiss."

How Some Beautiful Women Make a Living in New York.

As for fortune tellers and clairvoyants, their numbers are large, and are on the increase; but, luckily, this class of people have been so often and so thoroughly ventilated as to call for nothing but mere mention. Perhaps the most curious fact lately unearthed about the "world of women" is that there are several respectable young women, technically "ladies" in dress and social surroundings, and really females of good character, who serve in secret the purposes of art as models. The writer of this sketch is acquainted with an estimable lady—a genuine lady in birth, education and manners—who earns about ten dollars a week as a model for a "life class." She keeps this fact a profound secret—her own mother is not aware of it—but the fact is as stated, the writer having ascertained it through a visit to an artist's studio during the sessions of a "life class" of art students.

Inquiring into this matter further the writer discovered that the young lady in question had in vain attempted to secure employment in writing, translating or trade pursuits, was on the verge of starvation with her old mother, when a lucky hint suggested the livelihood of a model, which was finally and successfully adopted, only after severe self struggles and under condition of the most profound secrecy.

A prominent painter, with whom the writer held a conversation recently, stated that the supply of models was at present greater than the demand, and that the majority of models in the city of New York were not only well formed but well behaved; "a really superior class of persons" forced to exhibit themselves by their necessities. A model quite in demand is a young German. Another model has recently been married to a young painter who fell in love with her from seeing her as a model in a life class which he was then attending, and from all accounts the daring and unconventional painter has a worthy wife. Occasionally in our better classes, and even in our best society, it is rumored that ladies do not hesitate to serve as models for bust or arms, or for classic poses, to please popular artists or to gratify their own vanity; but these are isolated cases, and call for but the merest passing allusion.

SURRENDERED ESTATES.—George Bancroft surrenderd twenty estates to the city of Cambridge, Mass., rather than pay the large assessments charged him for the betterments in consequence of filling the street in front of them. He then asked that he should be allowed for them the $83,600 for which they were taxed. The city, however, refused to give him more than $13,000, and a sheriff's jury apprised them at $12,027. Bancroft appealed, and the superior court set aside the verdict, not on account of its injustice, but on technical grounds, which have been carried to the supreme court.—*Lowell Courier*.

At Home and Abroad.

THE uniform telegraphic rate between France and Germany is now four cents a word.

IN Kansas they are burning corn for fuel, and find it to be cheaper than wood.

TELEPHONIC communication has been successfully established between Nashvill and Louisville, a distance of nearly two hundred miles.

MORE than fifty kinds of petrified nuts have been found near Colorado Springs, Cal. Many of them belong to a class now found in the tropics.

"ARCADIA" is proposed as the name of British America province to be founded hy the union of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, if a plan of union can be agreed upon.

THE statue of "Liberty Lighting the World" is approaching completion. M. Bartholdi expects to show it at the exhibition in Paris next year. The London *Academy* calls it a magnificent colossus.

GREAT BRITAIN and her colonies have contributed over $3,000,000 to relieve those suffering by famine in India. Since the first appeal for relief the average daily receipts have been $50,000.

IT is rumored among the Chinese that in consequence of numerous national calamities of late the Emperor has been solicited to change his dynastic title, and thereby appease the wrath of the gods.

A COMPARISON of the coal discovered in the Far North by the recent English Artic expedition with coal from thirteen different seams in Great Britain, shows that the composition is very nearly the same.

A RESIDENT of Hanover, N. H., has sued a young townsman, for three hundred dollars for room rent, fuel and light during the defendant's courtship of the plaintiff's stepdaughter, a period of over four years.

LAST year there were published in England 3,049 new books and 2,046 new editions, and 481 American publications were imported. As usual theology leads with 485 books brought out—fiction, with 446, being second.

A SPANISH city—name not given—is said to have offered to a Philadelphia firm the contract for opening a boulevard two miles long and two hundred feet wide through the heart of the town. Cost to be $8,000,000, including $5,000,000 for the property taken.

AT Washington, the other day, a scientific baseball player was, with a piece of brick demonstrating to a considerable audience that curveyed pitching was a possibility, when the too much curving brick took a negro on the head. He drew a pistol and shot a third person through the shoulder.

IN Dundee the droughty, where five spring wheelbarrows were ordered by the police for the use of drunken bodies during the holiday season, the ministers have all read from the pulpit a prayer urging the discontinuance of the practice of offering wine and spirits to those attending funerals.

THEY are making experiments in Paris, with every prospect of success, in the casting of type in toughened glass. The material has the advantage of cleanliness, is harder than type metal and can be cast into more delicate shades. Besides this it can be cast in the mold now used by type-founders.

ATTENTION is directed by the press of Georgia to the large number of persons emigrating from that State of Texas. Colonies of hundreds each are going, bag and baggage, and the infection has spread into South Carolina. The Southern press chronicles the migration of several hundred persons from Indiana to Mississippi. A colony from Maine is likewise on its way to the fertile plains of northern Texas.

THE library at Paris is one of the finest in the world. It contains 86,774 volumes on Catholic theology, 44,592 volumes on the science of language, 230,402 volumes on law, 68,483 volumes on medicine, 441,836 volumes on French history, and 155,072 volumes of poetry. The works on natural science are not catalogued. During 1876, 45,330 French works were added, and 4,565 foreign works to the library.

SPECIMENS of paper and cloth made from the California cactus was recently exhibited before the Maryland Academy of Sciences. The cactus grows abundantly in many of our Western States and Territories, and it is found on arid soil where nothing can be cultivated. The success that has been met with in making paper frum this plant is so marked that the business will probably be attempted on a larger scale.

HIGH GAMBLING IN LONDON.—Gambling is a vice which thrives and grows in spite of the police regulations, legal prosecutions and daily illustrations of its perils and miseries. A year or two ago hardly a week passed over without its club card scandal. An officer high in her Majesty's army had to fly his country in disgrace for cheating at cards. A well known gentleman about town was ignominiously east out of a West End club with two aces up his sleeve. Two or three young men of family were ruined at a club where play was understood not to "run high," and a disgraceful case of card sharping came before the courts. For a time it seemed as though these exposures had a deterrant influence on high stakes and unfair players, but the old vice is still rampant, and the latest development of club gambling is the formation of a "baccarat proprietary club," which is beginning to excite public attention, and is likely, I hear, to come under the ation of the police. I have in reliable information that recently a young "Scoth laird," a Colonel in the army, whose name I withhold, for the present at all events, lost at this "baccarat' club at one sitting $360,000. His opponent had played with him from 9 o'clock on Saturday night until 4 o'clock Sunday morning, when the losses of the young Colonel stood at this enormous sum. "I will go you double or quits," he said, with the nerve of a Scotchman, though lacking the proverbial prudence of his race. "No," responded the winner, "I don't think I will; let me ask you one question first, at all events." "Proceed," said the loser. "Supposing I go you double or quits, and you pay £140,000 if you lose?" "Frankly, I cannot," was the reply. "Then we will not go double or quits, but we will continue to play until 10 o'clock, if you like, and then I leave off." The game went on, and at 10 o'clock the young Scotch laird had reduced his losings to $30,000, which he paid.—*London Letter*.

DURING the week ending December 27, the people of London had one hour and a half of sunshine, though the sun was above the horizon for fifty-four hours.

Mosquitoes on Columbus Avenue.

The Spicers had returned to their city home, and Seth had settled himself down for a good square sleep, with the blissful consciousness that there was no "train to catch" the next morning when Mrs. S. suddenly reared her head up from the pillow and ejaculated—

"Seth!"

"Knaw-r-r-whish!" was the only response.

"Seth, do stop snorning and wake up;" and Mrs. S. emphasized her request with a soft fist in her lord's back.

"Whoo! Ah! Yes, yes; what's marer?" said Spicer, brokenly, at the same time throwing out his hand and driving his partners's head, with a dreadful thump against the headboard.

"Ouch! You clumsy thing why don't you knock my head off?" wailed the lady.

A voice muffled by the pillows was heard to murmur, "'gainst the law"; and suggest "wear your switch to bed."

"I wish I *had* a switch," said Mrs. S., a little spitefully. "Now don't you go off to sleep again, Seth."

"Baby got stomache ache?" inquired the drowsy one.

"No."

"Girl locked out?"

"*No*."

"Burgular 'n coal cellar?"

"No, no."

"Fire over 'n East Boston?"

"Don't be ridiculous Seth. There's a dreadful mosquito in the room, and if you do not get up and kill him he will bite baby all over blotches."

"Tell him to send his bill first January," said Spicer, with a final effort to dodge his issue.

Mrs. S. howeuer, was inexorable, and Spicer rolled out of the bed, crawled into a gown and slippers, turned up the gas and begun to search for the cunning fiend, the solitary mosquito, who always survives his companions and lays in wait to harass the unhappy householder sometimes far into the winter.

Spicer commenced to hunt in the regulation manner, by walking about the room with a towel in his hand and his eyes fixed upon the ceiling. At the third stride he tread upon the rocking chair, which responded promptly with a blow in the stomach, that left him no wind to swear with. As he straightened up his eye caught sight of an insect over the water fixture. and, staggering toward it, he dealt a blow that would have felled an ox, but as there was no ox there he only smashed a china mug and soap dish. Here the baby woke up, and joined in the exercises with a dismal howl, and Mrs. Spicer remarked that she did not see, for the life of her, why a man who was so near-sighted that he could not see across the room did not put on his glasses before he smashed all the chamber furniture and woke up the house.

Seth made no reply, but the manner in which he settled his eye glasses on his nose and gripped the towel indicated, that if the msquito had been an elephant he would not have quailed before him then. He searched the ceiling carefully again, squinted behind the headboard, at the mirror and on the window curtain, at the ceilng for the sixteenth time—and there, quietly hanging by his long legs, was his tormentor. The injured man drew a chair under the spot.

"It isn't high enough," murmured Mrs. S., in a whisper of horrible suspense.

Seth added the baby armchair, but still the hated insect was beyond reach. The hassock was plied upon the armchair; the hunter mounted the ticklish edifice, poised himself like Blondin a moment on the top, there was a terrible blow, a bloody spot upon the wall, a dreadful crash and some frightful remarks, which Mrs. S. heard in shuddering silence. Then the head of the house limped off to the "spare room." Mrs. S. sang the mother's refrain of "there, there, there," for an hour, and peace was upon that house.

The next morning the boys said the office could not have smelt worse of arnica if the old man had played a baseball match the day before.—*Com. Bulletin*.

An Uncomfortable Position.

Not long ago a colored man, who was enjoying the exhilarating effect of something more potent than milk bordered a Central Hudson train at Tribe's Hill with the avowed intention of going to Albany. In passing through the train and gathering the tickets the conductor encountered the colored fellow destined to the capital city. The fellow had no tickets nor had he any funds on hand. The conductor labored with the fellow some moments, but finding there was no blood in the turnip, he "rung up" the train and invited the "culled person" to step down and out. To expedite the evacution the conductor swung out one of his feet, which caught the refactory passenger under the shin and hurled him down the embankment. The train moved on, and what became of the fellow without any funds was not long considered.

A few weeks subsequently this conductor wandered into an Albany tonserial parlor to have the superfluous beard removed from his dial, and was motioned to a chair, into which he hastily dropped. The tonsorial pall was soon covered over and his face besmeared with lather. From the drawer near at hand the colored tonsorialist whipped out a large and glittering razor. As he proceeded to improve its keen edge on a strop that dangled from the wall he addressed the man in the chair about as follows: "Say, boss, you doesn't know me, does you? Another grand flourish of the razor over the strop followed, when the barber continued: "Does you member de fellah you lambed from your train up at Tribe's Hill two weeks ago?" As he drew the tool over his nail he remarked, "Dat was a bad thing for you to do, sah, an' I 'member it well." By this time the conductor had been brought to a correct realization of his situation, and bounded from the chair and danced around the room with the lather dropping from his chin and his hair standing on end. He was finally persuaded to resume his seat upon the assurance of the knight of the razor that no revenge was intended. But the razor, glancing over the conductor's face and caressing his chin, gave him an uncomfortable feeling which did not pass away until he again breathed the free air outside of the barber shop.—*Utica Observer*.

AN AUTHOR'S OPINION.—There is no rule in the world to be made for writing letters, but that of being as near what you speak face to face as you can; which is so great a truth, that I am of the opinion, writing has lost more mistresses than one mistake in the whole legend of love.

Diamonds.

THE METHOD AND EFFECT OF DIGGING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Anthony Trollope, the English novelist, has been making a tour of the world and writing home to English papers his observations. In a letter from the town of Kimberly, in the South African diamond fields, he says:

The various diamond shops to which I was taken were near the mine, or in the streets leading from the mine to the square. Three were little countinghouses in which the dealers would sit, generally two together, loosely handling property worth many thousands of pounds. I was taken to them to see diamonds, and I saw diamonds without stint. Parcel after parcel was opened for me almost as little reserve as when Lothair asked for pearls. The stones were packed in paper parcels, each parcel containing perhaps from 50 to 200, according to their size. Then four or five of these parcels were fitted into a paper box, which would again be enclosed in a paper envelope. Without other safeguard than this, the parcels are registered and sent by post, to London, Paris or Amsterdam, as the case may be.

I was sick of looking at diamonds, and was specially disgusted at the terms of reproach with which most of the stones were described by their owners. Many of them were "off colors"—stones of yellowish hue, and therefore of comparatively little value. Some were stones with a flaw, or stones which would split in the cutting, or stones which would not be cut to advantage. There were very many evil stones to one that was good. The purely white, correctly-angled, eight-sided diamonds sent away by post from Kimberley in 1876 were worth £1,414,590, and weighed 773 pounds avoirdupois weight.

There can hardly be a doubt that Kimberley and the diamond fields have been of great service to the black race, who obtain work. And there can be as little doubt that the finding of diamonds has, in a commercial point of view, been the salvation of South Africa. The customs duties of Cape Colony in 1869, before diamonds were known, was less than £300,000. In 1875 that sum had been very much more than doubled. The sudden influx of national wealth which this increase betokens has come from the consumption created by the new industry. It is not the wealth found which directly enriches a natiop, but the trade created by the finding. Of the national benefit accruing from the diamonds there can be no doubt; whether they have been equally beneficial to those who have searched for them may be a matter for question.

What fortunes may have been made in the pursuit no one can tell. If they have been numerous or great I have not heard of them. It is certain that many have ruined themselves by fruitless labors, and that others who have suddenly enriched themselves have been unable to bear their prosperity with equanimity. The effect of a valuable diamond upon a digger who had been working perhaps a month for nothing was almost maddening. Now, however, diamond digging has settled itself down to a paid industry. Companies have been formed; dividends are divided monthly, and these is something like a fixed rate of finding from this claim or that. There is less of excitement, and consequently less of evil.

Nevertheless, there is a stain sticking to diamonds, a stain which sticks also to gold as it is dug out of the earth, which almost compels the visitor to Kimberley to view the trade with disgust. If there be an employment in which the laborer has actually to grovel in the dirt, it is this search for diamonds. There is much of it in gold seeking, but in the search after diamonds it is all groveling.

Scientific Notes.

YELLOW GLASS FOR SPECTACLES.—Yellow glass gives greater rest to the eyes than either blue or green, and objects at a distance can be seen more distinctly with than without it. At rifle practice the yellow glass was found to take off all the glare of the light without impeding vision, and allowed the men to see the targets most distinctly. Yellow glass cuts off chemical rays, and, perhaps, on that account has a less injurious effect on the eyes.

PRESERVING WOOD FROM DECAY.—The new process invented by Hatzfield is to inject tannin, as contained in common pyroligneous acid, into wood confined in closed vessels, and to follow this up by the injection of a protoxide of iron. An insoluble tannate of iron is thus formed in the poras of the wood, which gives a gurantee of durability. The albumen of the wood is coagulated, tanning it, so to speak, and thus preserving it.

COLORING CANNED VEGETABLES BY CHEOROPHYLE.—Guillemere and Lecourt have experimented successfully with chlorophyle, as a substitute for the salts of copper in giving a green color to peas, beans, cucumbers, and other canned or pickled vegetables. The color thus obtained is said to be more natural than that which is imparted by copper, the vegetables are more wholesome, and the flavor is better on account of the absence of all astringent or metalic taste.

THE FISHES OF LAKE NICARAGUA.—Drs. Gill and Bransford have found characteristically marine forms in the fresh water Lake Nicaragua; for example, a shark and saw-fish, A similar combination appears in the Phillippines, where, in a fresh water lake a saw fish and a dog fish are found. These instances suggest caution in generalizing on physiographical conditions from fossil remains. The most probable cause of such a combination is the detention and survival of salt water fishes in inlets of the sea that have become isolated and gradually transformed into fresh-water lakes.

CLEANING DIATOMS WITH GLYCERINE.—Mr. James Neil, of Cleveland, Ohio, uses glycerine as a means of separating diatom shells from foreign matter with which they are generally mixed. The diatoms after being treated with acid and thoroughly washed, are shaken up in some pure water and poured gently over the diluted glycerine. If carefully done the diatoms sink through the water and into the glycerine faster than any impurities, and a pipe introduced through the water into the glycerine will bring up remarkably clean diatoms which are to be afterwards freed from glycerine by repeated washing and decanting.

"EGGS are eight cents this morning," said a country storekeeper to a testy old rural gentleman. "Well, what of it?" the old man snarled. "Eggs have been six ever sence I can remember."

The New King of Italy.

THOUGH THE FOURTH HUMBERT HE ASSUMES THE TITLE OF KING HUMBERT THE FIRST.

The last words spoken by Victor Emmanuel to Humbert were these of solemn admonition to live for Italy, and they were in keeping with the whole tenor of the young man's education and upbringing.

The style assumed by the King of Italy has excited remark, and it may be interesting to reascend so far in his ancestry as to be better able to appreciate its fitness. In the history of the rulers of Savoy we find three Humberts. The first is Humbert of the White Hand, who reigned from 1003 to 1056, and is believed to have been the son of Otho William, Count of Burgundy, and nephew of Adalbert II, King of Italy. Some historians distinguish between several Humberts, counts of different earldoms, contemporaries and neighbors of each other. Rivaz, for instance, says that Humbert of the White Hand was the fourth son of Humber, Count of Belley, and of Anelia, of Leutzbourg. On the other side, Lewis Cibrario would not accept this conjecture, and, in fond anticipation of the kingdom of Italy, made out Humbert of the White Hand to be the founder of the house of Savoy. He possessed the earldoms of Aosta, of Moriano, of Savoy, of Nyon, of Belley and Salmorenc, as well as Chiablese and Tarantasis—all these being now left to Italy except Aosta.

Humbert II, surnamed the Reinforced, reigned from 1062 to 1103. He was a great Catholic, or, as the historian Lewis Cibrario says, "he made profession of the Roman faith." In 1094 he consigned to the house of Ivrea the castle of San Giorgio in Canavase, and various other strongholds possessed in 1059 by Otho William, son of Adalbert II, King of Italy, who, according to Cibrario's theory of the origin of the house of Savoy, would have been his great-great-grandfather. This prince caused money to be coined at Susa, and this Susan money passed current for more than two centuries. In his time commenced the crusades, communes were established in Italy, with consuls for presidents, and in 1099 the Catholics conquered Jerusalem.

Humbert III, called the Blessed, "whom we venerate," says the *Unita Cattolica*, "on our altars," reigned in 1157 and died in 1188. He was buried in Altacomba. It was in his days that Frederic Barbarossa warred against Pope Alexander III, and was worsted; that Arnaldo la Brescia attempted to restore the Roman republic, and that from the league of the Lombard cities sprung Allessandria. He was beatified by Gregory XVI in 1842, and the church glorifies him and holds him up as a model, "because he openly preferred the kingdom of heaven to that of earth, and embraced the mortification of the cross."

"We do not know," says Don Margotto, the able conductor of the *Unita Cattolica*, "on what grounds the successor of Victor Emmanuel II calls himself today Humbert I. If he follows the series of the Humberts he should be called Humbert IV. If he commences a new series—because none of the preceding Humberts was King, but all were counts—then he should be called by the simple name of Humbert, leaving history to add the 'First' when the 'Second' shall have come, just as in France Napoleon was called 'First' only after the 'Third' had assumed the scepter. In this way Charles Albert, having been the only King of that name bears no ordinal numeral, and is neither first, second nor third. We should be better pleased if the new King would call himself Humbert IV, in order that he may oftener remind us of the third."

"Chrysopolis."

The happiest hit ever made in christening a locality was when Col. Fremont, in his "Geographical Memoirs of 1848," bestowed upon the narrow strait which forms the entrance to the Bay of San Francisco the name of "Chrysopilæ" (Golden Gates). Its ready adoption by the world shows how appropriate was the selection, and suggests very naturally the alteration of the city's name to "Chryospolis," or Golden City—a title the perfect application of which none would dispute. San Francisco, as a name for a great commercial seaboard city, is quite inappropriate. It is inapplicable to a mercantile community, having been applied originally to a Mission founded by the Order of Franciscan Friars, and represents neither the American spirit of enterprise nor the leading characteristics of the land to which it belongs. "Chrysopolis" is at once classic, elegant and refined, and indicates in a single word the peculiar circumstances under which the city sprang into existence. If our City Fathers could, by a simple ballot and to tickle the vanity of a comparatively obscure individual, change the name of one of our streets from Dupont to Fleet, we don't see why the same thing might not be done with the name of the city itself. There are a hundred good reasons for calling San Francisco "Chrysopolis."—*Golden Era*.

THERE is one experience which always comes as a crucial test to man's moral nature. The wise man tells us that there is a time for all things, but to have two things which are eternally opposed to each other occur at the same moments is very perplexing. To sit down at a dinner with a choice company is delightful; but just when you have filled your mouth to its utmost capacity to feel the stealthy approaches of a sneeze is utter dispair. Human nature knows no profounder depths of gloom. It is a fearful combat, and to say that the whole man is wretched and wishes himself a thousand times dead, or that he had been attacked with leprosy just before your invitation reached him, is but feebly to express his condition. Sneezing is a delight when you have time to enjoy it; but that intrusive sneeze which will occur at the wrong moment is the dispair of science.

THANK YOU, SIR.—A five-year old child left his seat in the Baptist Church at Grand Rapids, Mich., walked up to the pulpit and up the steps, and stood beside Dr. Graves, the pastor, who turned, toward the lad, saying, "What do you want my little man?" The child innocently replied, "A glass of water, the child drank it, and left the platform. The incident created considerable merriment among the audience, which the child in returning to his seat noticed, and, thinking the people were amused at some mistake of his, he made a bow to the pastor, and said, "Thank you, sir," and went to his seat, satisfied that he had not committed an impropriety.

Pawing.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.

Some young men, and now and then one which is not so young, have a habit of acting as though they were supremely unhappy unless they were in the act of doing some little nonsensical and silly thing in the way of fumbling people over. Such people are eternally straightening the necktie of the man with whom they are talking or fumbling at his watch chain, or picking specks of lint or dust from his coat, or picking at a button, or pointing out the absence of a button, or sticking his fingers into a rip in one's coat or remarking upon one's beard and showing how it would look better longer or shorter, or better off entirely—in a word, seem to be a sort of positive pole to a galvanic battery, and their fingers and hands are continually attracted to the negative pole, their *vis a vis*. These same are innocent enough and they don't mean to annoy, and possibly they who know them get used to it and don't mind it much. But it looks silly. Then these fellows are worse yet when with ladies. They find a breastpin out of plumb, or a hairpin sticking a sixteenth of an inch further out than it should, or a lock of hair astray, or a watch slipping out of a belt, or a gather of the dress has started the stitching, or the flower in the hat droops a trifle, or the shawl pin don't hang just so, and they insist upon fixing these matters, and keep fumbling and pawing and picking away at a lady until attention is drawn to the performance and an annoyance is the result. One of these fellows will put his hand under a lady's elbow to lift her over a straw on the walk, or across a six-inch gutter, and when going up a rise of two or three steps will insist upon putting his hand upon her waist and shoving her up. If he helps a lady into a carriage he wants to lift her in, and in assisting her to alight he makes her jump into his arms, where he holds her as long as he dares. While riding with her he always has his hand upon the back of the seat behind her, ready to seize her waist every time there's a jolt big enough to give him an excuse to do so—in fact, he seems to be continually aching to paw, in one way or another, every lady into whose company he is thrown. It may not be improper between people pretty well acquainted with each other, but it don't look well, and ladies, while they don't like to appear annoyed, still they feel so, and wish to be let alone. It may not be amiss to take a lady's arm in the evening, but it is much more proper for her to take the gentleman's, and it's all nonsense to try to make anybody believe that a lady is necessarily so delicate that she can't ascend two steps without a pusher. Gallantry is one thing, but namby-pamby pawing and stroking and smoothing down a lady in pussy-cat style partakes too seriously of the sappy age to be admissable among those who profess gentility.

Value of the Wheat Crop.

AMOUNT OF BREAD, BEEF AND MILK PER ACRE.—AMOUNT FOR THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

Some of the facts and figures given below appeared formerly in another journal; but as recent developments and reports from the Agricultural Bureau have shed more light on the subject, the figures have been corrected and the article re-written, in view of the great interest and importance of the subject:

There is every reason to believe that the wheat crop of the United States will show hereafter an unusual increase beyond the average of former years. Even if the yield per acre should not much exceed the recent crop, yet with the increasing number of acres that will doubtless be devoted to it, the total result at the end of the present decade will hardly be less than 50,000,000 bushels, which would be equivalent to 10 bushels each for the entire population of the country.

As each bushel of grain represents on an average, about 120 pounds of straw, this would make the straw crop equal to 27,000,000 tons. Now, if we allow 45 pounds of flour and 8 tons of bran to each bushel of grain, we should then have over 10,000,000 tons as the sum total of flour, and 3,600,000,000 pounds as the product of bran.

Again, when flour is converted into bread, the average gain of weight is not far from 40 per cent. Hence, the flour resulting from a bushel of wheat would be equivalent to 60 pounds of bread over and above the bran, and the toll for grinding. The nutritive value of wheat bran, according to Petri, (one of the highest German authorities,) is equal to about half the value of the grain; while the feeding value of the straw, including the chaff, is very nearly one-third the value of the bran. If we now take

FIFTEEN BUSHELS OF WHEAT PER ACRE,

as the average yield for the whole country, this would show a food result for each acre equal to 900 pounds of bread, while the bran, straw and chaff from the same acre, if fed to cattle of a good breed, would be equivalent either to 60 pounds of beef or to 700 pounds of milk. Extending this estimate to the whole country, the annual wheat crop would be equivalent to 27,000,000,000 pounds of bread, plus 1,800,000,000 pounds of beef, or 21,000,000,000 pounds of milk. Then, if we assume the population of the United States to be 45,000,000, this yearly product of food resulting from the wheat crop would be equivalent to 600 pounds of bread, plus 400 pounds of milk to each man, woman and child in the country. Or, instead of milk, a corresponding proportion of either beef, mutton, or pork could be furnished in addition to the bread.

It is not of course claimed that these estimates are rigorously exact. Yet as average results, they are not far from the truth.

ORNAMENTAL.—Owners of country houses can ornament their grounds at very little expense, if they choose to sacrifice some time and exercise some taste. Small out-houses, grape vine arbors and frequented walks may not only be made beautiful oraments to the garden, but shady resting places where those who so desire, in the heat of the summer day, or even during warm, sunshiny winter, weather, may find a pleasant retreat. There are scores of hardy vines that, with a trifle of care, may be made to cover such arbors, rendering them most attractive in themselves, and objects which, together, serve to form the out-door attraction of home. It is a matter of surprise, when we think of these things that the grounds about so many country dwellings are, as from choice, utterly neglected.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, March 7th, 1878.

General News Items.

Flattering prospects are reported concerning the mines of Arizona.

Considerable damage is reported from San Luis Obispo county to bridges, roads, etc., from the late storm.

The trial of Chief of Police Breen, for assisting prisoners to escape, was begun at Virginia, Nevada, Wednesday.

The constitutionality of the "cubic air ordinance" is to be tested at San Francisco in the United States Circuit Court.

A Private telegram received at London from Australia states that the deficiency in wool shipments to date is 57,000 bales.

Rev. Dr. Burgess, of Springfield, Massachusetts, has been elected Bishop of the Quincy, Illinois, diocese. Forty-four ballots were had.

An attempt is being made to revive the Santillian claim, involving a great part of the city of San Francisco, through Congressional action.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company has been obliged to erect an additional warehouse at Yuma, to accommodate the Arizona traffic.

In the inquest on the body of police officer Capols, at San Francisco, the jury returned a verdict Tuesday, charging Mrs. Capola with manslaughter.

It is highly probable that the heart of Mr. Rutherford B. Hayes "bleeds" more on account of the two "poor Africans" on the Anderson jury than over all the other five millions.

The Senate Committee on Claims has reported a bill providing for the payment of $150,000 to the Book Agency of the M. E. Church South for the occupation of its building at Nashville during the war.

The "visiting statesmen" speak like men who are a little afraid of being drawn into the thing themselves. Visiting statesmanship is evidently unhappy just at present, remarks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*,

Clothes-pins are now shipped to New Zealand. The natives use them for ear-rings, but an old chief who got hold of one with a half-horse power in its back, and hooked it on his nose, was looking around ten minutes afterwards for a missionary to kill.

M. de Tourville, the English barrister, now serving an eighteen years' sentence in Austria for throwing his wife down a precipice in the Tyrol, has been debarred by a judicial edict from any interest in his wife's estate in England, which is valued at £400,000.

Conkling's own peculiar home organ suggests that the President should recognize Packard as Governor, and back him up by the authority of the United States. And we might recognize the late Napoleon Bonaparte as Emperor of France at the same time.

The Philadelphia *Times* says: Packard is now about the only man left available for the position of Collector of New Orleans. But Packard belongs to the Wells-Anderson crowd, and for all that anybody knows may be in close pursuit of those men toward jail. The Courts of Louisiana have a habit of removing some of the President's office-holders without waiting for his permission.

The largest nugget of gold ever found we ghed one hundred and eighty-four pounds, troy, and was valued at $32,000. It was discovered at Ballarat, Australia. A purer and more valuable nugget was found at Korong in 1867, and was estimated at $35,000. The famous Calaveras nugget found in 1854, was worth $29,000. A cubic foot of pure gold is worth $282,000.

St. Louis has received intelligence that a Chicago woman recently lost her shoe on the prairies, and the north wind beat against it, and eddied to the right and left of it, and tried to escalade it in vain, so that people living to the leeward thereof thought the Springtime had come, and plowed the ground and planted the seed, and then went their several ways to bide the coming harvest.

The Boston *Post* says: Rhode Island has to discuss annually the question of intermarriage of the races with as much regularity as the legislators of Maine are called upon to talk and vote upon prohibition. The bill to defeat the long-standing decree against the intermarriage of whites and blacks has been defeated this year as usual, and once more little Rhody arrays herself strongly against legalized miscegenation.

England's enormous duty on tobacco and cigars drives fabricators to strange and desperate imitations. Among the spurious stuff seized and burnt last year were "smoking tobacco—a superior article—warranted"—manufactured of lime leaves, husks of wheat and oats, cotton, yarn, tonquin bean, string, wood, grindings of old tobacco pipes, old hemp matting, cigar-stumps, and other refuse. Cigars were made of the same odds and ends, and to secure adhesion gum and amidine, blue, gum-arabic, glue, glycerine, and essential oils were used.

The exportation of forest tree seed is assuming proportions in this country. California sends $10,000 worth a year to Germany, Austria, England, and the colonies in Australia and New Zealand; and at present the demand exceeds the supply. The seeds of the Oregon Pine, known also as the yellow fir, are most in demand. The timber of that tree is as good as British oak for ship-building, and has been found solid after eighteen years' use for this purpose. The South Sea colonies are planting the California redwood tree extensively.

Why the Rev. Dr. Mudge Stopped His Paper.

[From the Indianapolis Times.]

Some years ago, when the writer was a reporter upon an Eastern paper, it devolved on him to write for the same edition an account of the presentation of a gold-headed cane to the Rev. Dr. Mudge, the clergyman of the place, and a description of a new hog-killing machine that had just been put in operation at the factory. Now, what made the Rev. Dr. Mudge mad was this: The inconsiderate buccaneer, who made up the forms, got the two locals mixed in a frightful manner, and when we went to press something like this was the appalling result:

"Some of the Rev. Mudge's friends called on him yesterday, and after a brief consultation the unsuspecting hog was seized by the hind legs and slid along the beam until he reached the hot water tank. His friends explained the object of their visit and presented him with a handsome gold-headed butcher, who grabbed him by the tail, and swung him around, and in less than a minute the carcass was in the water. Thereupon he came forward and said there were times when the feelings overpowered one, and for that reason he would do no more than to attempt to thank those around him, for the manner in which so huge an animal was cut in fragments was astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks, the machine seized him, and, in less time than it takes to write it, the hog was cut into fragments and worked into delicious sausage. The occasion will be remembered by the Doctor's friends as one of the most delightful of their lives. The best pieces can be obtained for fifteen cents a pound, and we are sure those who sat under his ministry will rejoice to hear that he has been so handsomely treated."

Mad! Well, about nine o'clock that morning the office had been abandoned by every man but the advertising clerk, and he ascended to the roof and robed himself in boiler iron, so that he could see the clergyman tearing down the street with his congregation, all wearing the panoply of war, and carrying butcher knives and things. The next day we apologized, but the doctor stopped his subscription.

The Lepers' Meeting.

The following was published in the *Yolo Mail* Thursday morning:

CALL FOR WORKINGMEN.

We, heap workee men, callee alle boy who catchee plenty work, come to washee house Sing Chung Lung, Fliday night heap early seben cleck, to makee heap good safe Club, allee same Kearney, Follet, Pard Fenner and Mr. Howe, to tly catchee Town Marshal. Allee workee men come sure.

Wah Lee,	Wing Lee,	Sam Sing,
Ah Sing,	Sing Yok,	Gee Lee,
Ah Wing.	Sing Lee,	Ah Lung,
	Sing Chung Lung.	

In compliance with the above "call" the lavatory establishment of Mr. Lung was filled to overflowing at the appointed hour with a motley assemblage, which might appropriately be termed the suds of Woodland society. Prominent among those present were all the proprietors of tenements rented to the Chinese, except one who is chairman on the permanent organization committee of the proposed Meshach Workingmen's Club. The meeting was called to order by Wah Lee, who, in a brief address stated that as the 'Melican man was organizing clubs all over the State, the ultimate object of which was to drive the Chinese from the land, he thought it advisable, after consultation with several of his fellow citizens from the Flowery Kingdom, to organize a society for the purpose of defending their rights as laboring men. He was happy to see such a spontaneous response to the call, and now awaited the pleasure of the assemblage. Upon motion of Sing Yok, Mal Yo Lo was called to the chair. Upon assuming the responsible position of chairman Mr. Yo Lo stated that although a Caucasian by birth, yet he hoped he was sufficiently ashamed of it to atone for the oversight of his parents, in not being descendants of Oriental ancestors. In conclusion he would state that if there was anything in the world he loved better than himself it was a Chinaman who had been so fortunate as to contract that most attractive and aristocratic malady, the leprosy. He sat down amidst deafening applause. Hah Kett was elected temporary Secretary. A committee consisting of Gee Lee, Ah Lung, and Sam Sing was appointed to prepare a constitution and by-laws for the government of the club. After repeated calls Sing Chung Lung then stepped forward and said: "Mr. Plesident:—I lissen to Mista Yo Lo's lemarks. Heap like 'em. Think stlike litee chord. *I* solly, too, he allee same Clawcassian. He heap too good for lat. He lookee, he talkee allee same Chinaman. He lightee in his paper, he muchee love us. Jus now, I likee intloducee lesolution, allee same Geo. H. Parker." Mr. Lung then handed in the following resolution, which was read by the secretary and adopted amidst loud cheers and applause.

WHERAS, Mr. Mal Yo Lo alle time lightem in his paper Chinamen belly good, and

WHEREAS, he long time git white woman washee, no pay dam cent, and

WHEREAS, he heep light "unvarnished tluth" bout led mouth llishman, therefore

Resolved, lat we lecognize him as fiend to our lace, and a tlue Chinaman.

Resolved, lat we lecognize him as our leader in plesent movement, heep more so as alle same Kearny.

Gee Lee then made the following remarks: "Mr. Plesident. Jus now I come. No hear lesolution led, but like em alle same. I been two tlee workingmen's meetin. One Central Hall, one Town Hall, one littee hall lound corner. No likee. Mr. Clonin putty good man, but in long place. Alle same deg Tlay. Too muchee likee Kearney. Other meetin no good. Belly high tone. Big man in meetin lent housee to Chinaman. No savee lat. Mr. Miller makee speech. No likee. He talkee to muchee "stlong light arm." Mr. Lawson makee speech. He talkee he heep workeeman. No see him work. Dlive fast hoss all time. Mr. Ball heep speak. Belly eloquent. He say he much workeeman. No see it. All time ketchem office, no work. Meeting loun corner velly good. Nominate Mr. Hyman for Marshal. Likee much. Mr. Colee good man. Chinaman catchee clam, Colee eatem. Mr. Kelley good man, too. Mr. Golle Mr. Kelley both heep workee all time. Velly consistent. Glad to see workeeman heep split up. Then Chinaman keepee on top." At the conclusion of Mr. Lee's remarks the club adjourned.

The Workingmen's Club.

The regular meeting of the Workingmen's Club was held Friday evening at Central Hall. Called to order by the President, J. B. Cronin. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. After the opening exercises an invitation was extended to all who felt an interest in the workingmen's movement, and who could endorse the constitution and resolutions adopted by the Club, to come forward and sign the roll. About twenty-five names were added to the number heretofore signed, making a total membership of 92. The following, "Resolved that we view with regret, and condemn the effort made to organize a *so-called* Workingmen's Party in opposition to the *true* Workingmen's Party organized in Woodland under the leadership of that champion of workingmen, Dennis Kearney," was handed in by Geo. H. Parker. Motion was made to indefinitely postpone the consideration of the resolution, but Mr. Parker, seconded by a number of others, demanded the ayes and noes. Mr. Parker said he wanted to see who was who on the proposition. At a previous meeting a resolution was adopted endorsing Kearney and recognizing him as the leader in this cause, and he wanted to see if the members were disposed to go back on that endorsement. The roll was called and the motion to adopt the resolution lost by a large majority. Considerable discussion here arose concerning the platform and intentions of the Town Hall Club. All expressed a desire for united action of all the workingmen of Woodland, but some, among whom was the President, thought that the organization was instituted as an opposition club. Mr. Parker attempted to get the floor several times but was promptly suppressed by the presiding officer, whereupon he left the hall in huge disgust. A Mr. Hall was present and made several attempts to put his signature to the roll. This high privilege was denied Mr. Hall as he was evidently under the influence of alcoholic stimulants to such a degree as rendered him ineligible under the by-laws. At the solicitation of Marshal Quilty he quieted down till the close of the proceedings. Messrs. Dinsmore, Amesbury and Gammill were appointed as the Executive Committee of the Club. On motion a committee of three, consisting of D. A. Mitchell, W. A. Boots and Wm. Montgomery was appointed to consult with the Madison Club, or any other club of workingmen in Yolo county relative to the good of the cause. The Club then adjourned to meet at the Court House next Friday evening at 7 o'clock. From the above it will be seen that the Club is in running order upon a firm basis, and should no dissentions arise much good can be accomplished by means of the organization. We hope to see a union of action between all the clubs that are or may be established in this county, so that the great evil which all claim to battle against may be speedily removed on this coast.

Meteorological.

Dr. Paramore's pluviometer at Elston & White's drug store has registered the following as the rainfall of the season up to the present time. It will be seen that, notwithstanding the almost continuous rains throughout the month of February, yet the fall of January exceeds the same by 3.91 inches:

Oct.	21, 1877	.30		Jan.	25, 1878	1.08	
"	23,	.64	.94	"	28,	1.46	
Nov.	3,	.13		"	30,	.85	
"	5,	.04		"	31,	.55	11.52
"	11,	.06		Feb.	5,	.63	
"	12,	.37	1.10	"	6,	.52	
Dec.	17,	.43		"	7,	.05	
"	18,	.25		"	8,	.34	
"	22,	.06		"	11,	.15	
"	23,	.50		"	12,	.38	
"	24,	.02	1.29	"	13,	.65	
Jan.	7, 1878	.20		"	14,	.36	
"	8,	.08		"	15,	.65	
"	10,	.11		"	17,	.25	
"	14,	.22		"	18,	.76	
"	15,	1.35		"	19,	.57	
"	16,	1.88		"	21,	.52	
"	17,	1.55		"	24,	.94	
"	19,	.30		"	25,	.25	
"	21,	.17		"	26,	.50	
"	22,	1.56		"	28,	.11	7.61
"	24,	.06					

Total for the season..... 22.46

NEW

Lumber Yard

IN WOODLAND!

GEO. D. FISKE Jr. & CO.

Will have constantly on hand

All Kinds of Lumber

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—SUCH AS—

Nos. 1 and 2 Sugar Pine,
Common Sugar Pine,
Yellow Pine,

ALL KINDS OF RUSTIC,

Flooring, Finishing, Etc., Etc,

All kinds of Rough Lumber,

Redwood,
Oregon and
Puget Sound,

FOR FRAMING & FENCING PURPOSES!

—ALSO,—

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings,
ETC., ETC

.....THE.....

DEPOT OF THE

SIERRA

FLUME AND LUMBER COMPANY.

THIS COMPANY HAS OVER

100,000 Acres of Sugar Pine, Yellow Pine, Spruce, Fir and Cedar

Lands; ten Saw Mills, three Planing Mills, one Sash and Door Factory, 149 miles V Flumes, ten miles of Tramways, 157 miles of Telegraph Line, thirteen Telegraph Stations; and employ 475 men and 550 oxen and horses.

The SUGAR PINE is unsurpassed in quality, and the whole coast can be supplied.

The YELLOW PINE is firm, fine grained, and superior to any other hard pine for flooring, stepping, etc.

The SPRUCE has great strength, durable when exposed, and especially adapted to Bridge and Ship Building, while the FIR and CEDER are as valuable for a great variety of purposes.

Last year thirty millions of feet were cut, and the estimate for 1877 is fifty millions; fifteen millions are now on hand, thoroughly seasoned by the hot climate of Red Bluff and Chico.

Building Materials of all kinds

Rough or dressed dry, by which elegant and substantial work may be accomplished without delay at the usual cost of green lumber.

☞ All orders attended to promptly. The Yard being convenient to the Railroad, our facilities for shipment to all parts of the county insure dispatch.

PRICES REASONABLE.

fe10dwlm

Notice is Given,

That through failing health I am compelled to sell my Farm of

4,567 Acres of Land

In Yolo County, situated within

HALF MILE OF DUNNIGAN STATION

ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.,

And known as

"THE BUCKEYE RANCH."

Some of the same land produced Forty Bushels per acre of Wheat in the dry year of '77. The Sacramento River is four miles East of the Ranch, and Wheat is always worth from five to ten cents per 100 lbs. more at the River than in Woodland, and with light teams can haul two loads of Grain daily.

I WILL SELL ABOUT

75 head Horses and Mules

—AND—

100 HEAD OF CATTLE:

About Forty head of which are Dairy Cows—the balance Young Stock; also,

300 HEAD OF HOGS!

And if any person wishes to purchase a DAIRY FARM, I will sell my

FARM OF 1,140 ACRES

IN PLUMAS COUNTY!

☞ The above lands will be sold in a body or in parcels to suit; the terms will be one-half cash, and the balance can remain one, two or three years—at the option of the purchaser—on small interest. THE AGRICULTURAL TOOLS will be sold. All the above property will be sold at Private Sale, and if not disposed of before June next, will be sold at Auction. For particulars, apply to

W. J. CLARKE,

ja23dw On the Premises.

WOODLAND MILLS,

J. M. RHODES, Prop'r.

ALWAYS ON HAND:

FINE & GRAHAM FLOUR, SHORTS

BRAN, CORN MEAL, ETC.

GRISTS AND FEED GROUND

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.

feldw

A New Variety of Wheat.

This new, white, prolific wheat, imported direct from Europe, is a rapid grower and ripens eight days earlier than Club. From a very small portion of seed I raised 45 pounds; in 1876, (from this 45 pounds) 4,080 pounds; this harvest I have about ten tons more than is necessary for my own use, which I will sell in small lots at four cents per pound. The harvest of 1878 tested this wheat thoroughly, as it stood ten days after being dead ripe, and in a hurricane wind, just before being headed; it shelled less than the Club standing by its side. Samples of this wheat can be seen at the DEMOCRAT OFFICE. Both crops were sown in December on plowed land; that of 1876 was vitrioled to sow, so that it is much the darkest of the two. DANIEL ARCHER,

se7dw Madison, Yolo Co.

DAILY OPPOSITION

STAGE AND BOAT LINE

—FROM—

Davisville to Sacramento!

CONNECTING WITH CAL. P.R.R. TRAINS.

The Stage will leave DRESBACH'S STORE, Davisville, daily at 8 A.M. for the TULE HOUSE, where passengers will be transferred to boats and be landed in Washington, dry-shod, by 11 A.M.

Returning, boats will leave Washington at 3 P.M., enabling passengers to connect at Davisville with evening train for Woodland.

Fare Either Way, . . $1.25.
For Round Trip, . . $2.50.

CAPT. A. NETHERCOTT,

fe26dwtf Proprietor.

B. F. READY,

Blacksmithing and Repairing!

HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY.

Sole Agent for the California Screw Mower.

☞ Shop, Cor. Main and Second St.

Patronage Solicited. fe24dw

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT

DOUBLED IN SIZE!

EIGHT PAGES, FIFTY-SIX COLUMNS!

The Largest Country Weekly IN THE STATE!

Only Three Dollars a Year

IF PAID IN ADVANCE,

Including Postage to any part of the country.

Done up in stamped wrappers for mailing, 10c per copy.

The County Official Paper!

Contains the Latest Telegraphic and other News for the Week, Stocks and Markets, Local Events, and a Very Large Amount of Miscellaneous Matter.

Everything of an Objectionable Nature Carefully Excluded.

A Complete Family Paper.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

OUR LIST OUGHT TO BE DOUBLED INSIDE OF THREE MONTHS!

Send in the names at any time

Each Number is Complete in itself!

ja20tf

CLOCKS!

Down with High Prices!

OLD FATHER TIME CAUGHT AT LAST

A No. 1 Reliable Clock for $3!

Owing to dull times and great shrinking in values, we have determined to reduce the price of our Eight Dollar

30-HOUR STEM-WINDING CLOCK

TO THREE DOLLARS!

Sent to any address in the United States by express FREE OF EXPENSE to the purchaser—

Each and Every Clock Warranted for Two Years.

This offer only remains good for SIXTY DAYS from date of this paper. These Clocks are our own manufacture. Now is the time to secure a good Clock for almost nothing.

NOTE THESE INSTRUCTIONS.—Clocks can be returned and money will be refunded if purchasers are not satisfied. Give full name, Postoffice, County and State, and nearest Express office—as we send goods exclusively by express. The safest manner to send money is by Postoffice money order or registered letter. The Postoffice Department deliver no register letters or money on money orders to only responsible parties—consequently this would be the safest way of ordering our Clocks. Address all orders to

L. FRYER & CO.,

fe20-w2t] *Clock Manufacturers, Cincinnati, Ohio.*

FITS, EPILEPSY,

—OR—

FALLING SICKNESS

Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send them by mail, post paid, a FREE TRIAL BOX. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, $3, or four boxes for $10, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS,

fe21w1y 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION

POSITIVELY CURED!

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try Dr. Kissner's Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the THROAT AND LUNGS indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post paid, a FREE TRIAL BOX.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, $3, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS,

fe21w1y 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

KENTUCKY JACKS

FOR SALE!

I have a number of imported Jacks of the purest and best strains of blood—

Mammoth, Warrior, Sampson, PRINCE, ETC.,

That I offer for sale on reasonable terms FOR CASH!

CALL ON OR ADDRESS ME AT COLUSA.

fe20dw1m E. R. LYLE.

KNIGHTS' LANDING

—AND—

WOODLAND.

The public are hereby informed that boats will carry passengers, etc., to connect with the Railroad AT JAS. ST. LOUIS' and with the Landing

Three Times Each Way Daily.

RATES OF FARE REASONABLE.

A. O. EIBES, . . Proprietor.

fe25dwtf

SUMMER TRADE

1877.

Langville and Madison,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods,

—AND—

General Merchandise,

AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.

Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

Building & Shelf Hardware

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES, ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

☞ My Madison Store has been supplied with a large stock of *New* Goods which must be sold out soon.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.

GRAIN SACKS,

ON HAND AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

May 24, 1877. fe1-3m

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS,

WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor, Mrs. C. H. SPRAGUE,

jal7wtf Woodland.

FOR 60 DAYS!

NOW OR NEVER!

Going Out of the Business.

Lot of stock, chemicals, etc., on hand—must be worked off, and to do so, now that money is scarce and must be had, at any sacrifice—give all an opportunity to get work, and *good work*, too, at

HALF PRICE!

For a Short Time Only!

SO LOOK OUT!

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

Remember, I am going to leave, just as soon as I can turn my stock into cash.

Card Photo's—Same as heretofore taken at $3 00 per dozen

Now $1 50 per Dozen!

Cabinet Photo's—Same as formerly for $6 00 per dozen,

Now $3 00 and $4 00.

☞ *Circumstances sometimes alter cases*—and this is one of those same cases.

Have been 21 years taking pictures, and come to the conclusion *I am tired of it.*

KING, Photographer.

jal7d1wtf

THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST

W. REED,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

117 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EVERY STYLE OF PICTURE

Known to the Photographic Art

Executed in a Superior Manner

And at Satisfactory Prices!

CABINET CARDS, - - - $4 per doz.
CARTES DE VISITE, - - $2 per doz.

de6-w3m

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—AT THE—

New Harness and Saddle Manufactory!

Also in Whips, Spurs, Blankets, Robes, Sweat Pads, Etc.,

CARRIAGE TRIMMING

AND REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED!

Opp. Central Livery Stables,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND, CAL.

fe29w3m D. TOBIAS, Prop'r.

GUM TREES!

GUM TREES one foot apart will

Make a Good Live Fence

In Three Years,

AND COST LESS THAN A BARD FEN CE.

Trees by the Ten Thousand

For that purpose at Low Rates

At Little's Nursery, in Woodland.

ja31wtf

THOMAS & BIDWELL,

Retail Grocers!

AND DEALERS IN

All kinds of Farm Produce!

NEXT TO EXPRESS OFFICE,

WOODLAND, CAL.

feldw

S. A. WOLFE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.

FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.

de13-w3m

SACRAMENTO

Business College,

AND TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE,

Library Building, 210 I Street,

SACRAMENTO.

The practical business training school of California. The largest Telegraph Institute in the United States.

☞ Send for the COLLEGE JOURNAL, containing engravings of the different departments, terms, rules and general information. Address E. C. ATKINSON,

de20w18m Principal Business College, Sac.

H. B. WOOD,

—DEALER IN—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodenware, Paints & Oils,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myers' Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE!

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC., ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY,

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER, Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, ETC., ETC.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS, MECHANICS AND BUILDERS

Is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. de21-tf

FIRST IN THE FIELD!

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

—AT—

Madison!

I have changed my location from COTTONWOOD TO MADISON, and take this means of informing the public that I have on hand a full stock of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

—AND—

Almost Everything Else

THAT A FAMILY WANTS!

I BELIEVE IN QUICK SALES

AND SMALL PROFITS!

Which the public will find out if they give me a trial.

☞ On all sums traded amounting to over Five Dollars and paid in gold, a discount of 12½ per cent. will be allowed; if paid in silver, 6 per cent.

COME AND SEE ME.

A. HAINES.

MADISON, YOLO COUNTY, April 15th, 1877. de16-3m

Elston & White,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Strictly Pure Medicinal

LIQUORS,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.

—ALSO,—

Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.

☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night,

The Proprietors being experienced Druggists.

STORE, OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

felw

24 YEARS IN SACRAMENTO.

Pioneer Music Store

We purchase all our goods in the East and Europe, and will not be undersold by any one in the State, either in quantity or quality, at

DALE & CO'S,

185 J Street, Sacramento,

ja22wtf

Carriage & Wagon Making

HORSE-SHOEING

AND GENERAL JOBBING,

By Deitz & Knox,

Cor. 2d and Main Sts.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

We manufacture all kinds of Vehicles and Farming Implements to order, employing none but the best workmen and materials. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

fe15w DEITZ & KNOX, Propr's.

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST., Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. fe1-dw

R. FORRESTER,

SUCCESSOR TO

LUDDEN & FORRESTER,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES,

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY!

☞ AGENT FOR THE

CAPITAL WOOLEN MILL CASSIMERES

—AND—

S. K. DODGE'S BUCK GLOVES!

SPECIAL NOTICE.—I would call your attention to the fact that I am offering you Bargains which cannot be obtained elsewhere; I can convince everybody that I mean just what I say and say just what I mean. But the best way to test the truthfulness of this assertion is to call and examine my stock and prices, always remembering that I DEFY COMPETITION in every particular.

A Large Stock of Goods Suitable for the Fall Trade

IS NOW BEING RECEIVED.

mh4w1m

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this county as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It Cannot be Blown Over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For references apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard,

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

fe15w D. H. HOWE, Proprietor.

EAGLE MILLS,

Knights Landing.

ARNOLD & SCHROTH, Prop's.

These well known and popular mills have been thoroughly overhauled and repaired by the new proprietors, and are now ready for business, and turning out the best quality of

Fine Flour, Corn Meal,
Graham Flour, Ground Feed,
ETC., ETC.

Special attention will be given to

GRIST WORK,

Which will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

For choice lots of milling wheat the highest price will be paid in cash. de18-3m

J. G. SCHWALM,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES

And Provisions.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH FOR POULTRY!

MAIN ST., OPP. WASHINGTON HALL.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

ja11-3m

J. G. JOHNSON, San Francisco. A. MOSSMAYER, Woodland.

CITY MARKET,

WOODLAND.

JOHNSON & MOSSMAYER,

PROPRIETORS.

Dealers in All Kinds of Meats.

HIGHEST MARKET RATES PAID

—FOR—

CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS!

ja19-w

REMOVAL.

J. A. Wilson,

FURNITURE DEALER,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block; where he has a Splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,

SACRAMENTO.

fe7-3m

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND

feldw

T. M. PRIOR,

Harness & Saddle Maker,

Two Doors West of Express Office,

WOODLAND, - - - - - CAL.

Only Importer from the East.

Everything in my line constantly on hand, or made to order, and sold at lowest living rates. feldw

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING!

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS,

Agents for Butterick's and the Domestic Patterns; also for the

The Remington Sewing Machine and Attachments. fe9w

D. RAY, M.D.,

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Iowa; also Graduate of Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Has returned to his old home in Woodland for the purpose of practicing his profession. Pays particular attention to Chronic Diseases and diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE, Over Prior's Harness Shop

fe15w